

JAPANESE SPIRIT IN FULL BLOOM

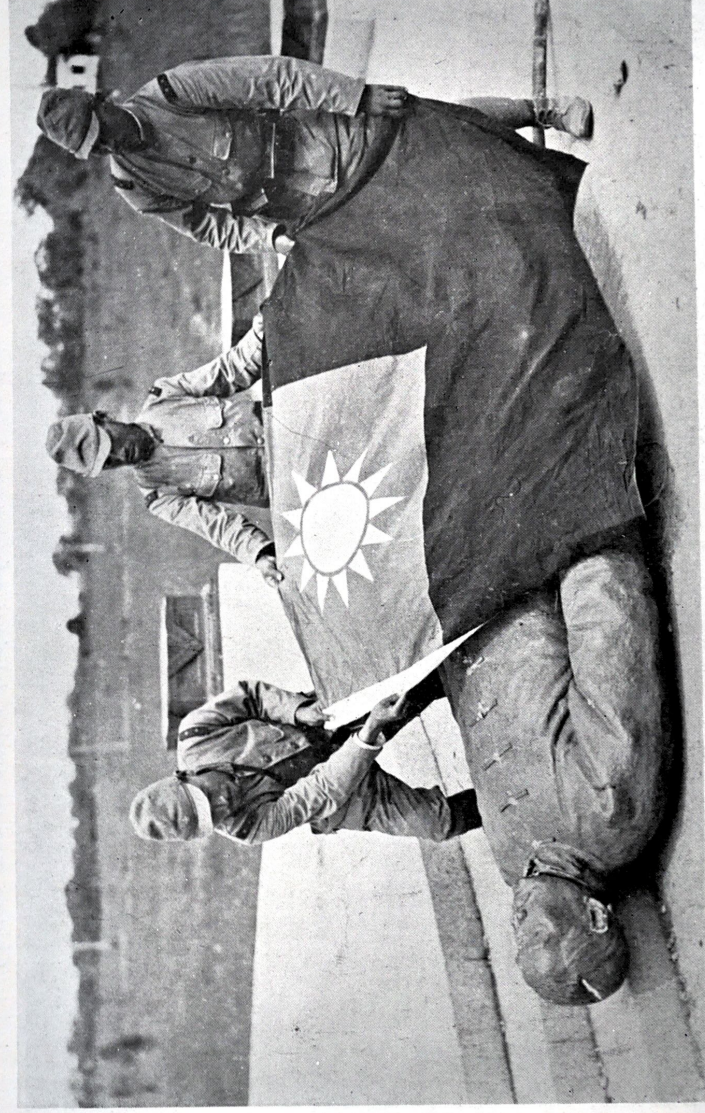
A COLLECTION OF EPISODES



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A weary march in Hopei, under a heat of 130 degrees, men and horses totter with fatigue and thirst. As a Japanese soldier returns with a pail of water, he finds a Chinese child kindly feeding one of the Japanese war horses. "We would like to see those children of China remain in that spirit forever," exclaimed the soldier, as he watched the touching scene.



Japanese soldiers placing the Chinese flag over the fallen statue of Sun Yat-sen, which had toppled to the ground when Chinese forces counter-attacked the Shanghai Municipal Building. (Sept. 25)



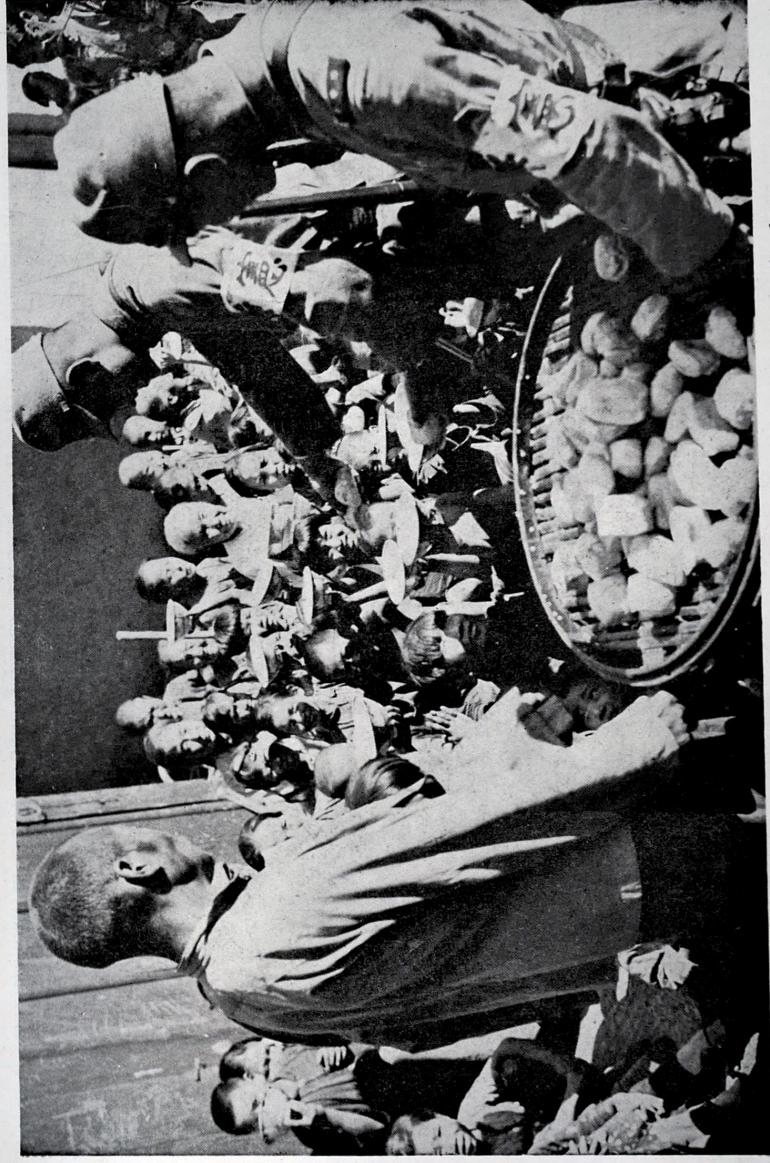
Chinese captives receive delicious refreshments from their generous captors, something that is new to them in warfare.



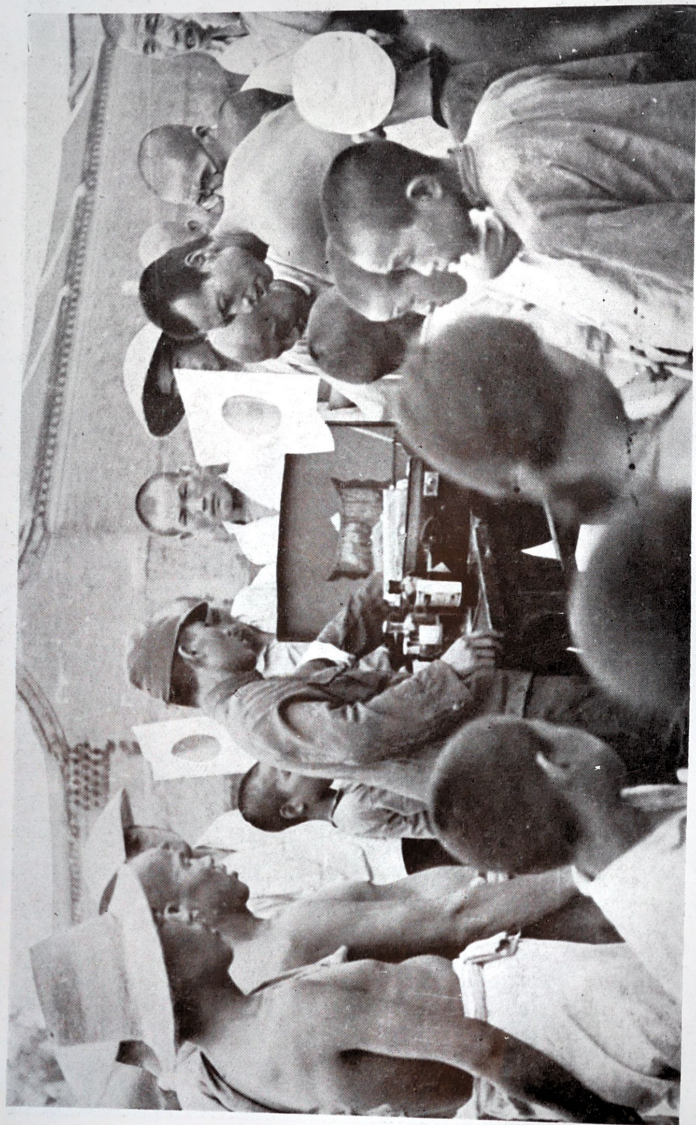
Wounded Chinese receive kind first aid treatment at the hands of the Japanese Medical Corps. Note the refreshments as cider and caramels given the Chinese captives. Shanghai.



Japanese soldiers entertain Chinese children at Paoshan.



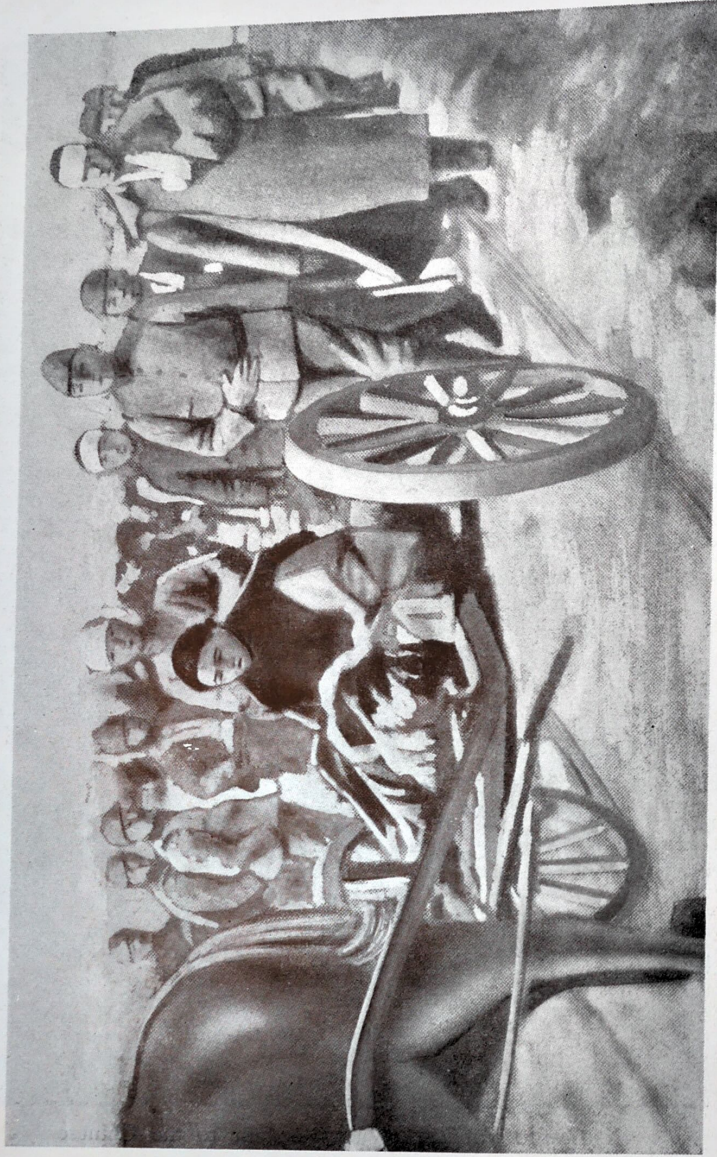
Japanese soldiers ration out sweets and drinks as well as food to the innocent Chinese children and women.



Chinese natives crowd around Japanese medical men who offer medical treatment to the people living in the areas occupied by the Japanese troops.



Distribution of rice by the Japanese to the Chinese residents of famished Shanghai.



Ladies first! Wounded Japanese soldiers walk, giving place to old Chinese women.
Yet some Chinese journals call the Japanese "Savages with machine-guns"!



Japanese soldiers erect a tomb for the Chinese Unknown Soldiers and one for the unfortunate civilian victims who lost their lives at Shanghai. The larger tomb on the right is dedicated to the Chinese soldiers, while the one on the left commemorates the civilian dead. (Shanghai, Sept. 22)



Residents of Paoing cheer the entrance of the Japanese forces
as they march into the captured enemy stronghold.

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A Collection of Episodes

CHINA INCIDENT SERIES—No. 4

JAPANESE SPIRIT IN FULL BLOOM

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FOREWORD

In regard to the present China Incident, various opinions from different viewpoints are held by nations. There are erroneous and unfounded information in circulation abroad, propagated for dishonourable purposes, but these tactics will never remedy the situation where vital relations and other special considerations are involved. In the present conflict, China's policy of prolonged warfare through arguments and propaganda has been proved inadequate and inefficient, for only two months after the beginning of hostilities, the outcome of the fray became rather distinct, that is, a bad defeat for China, and her cherished hope for prolongation of the war smothered. Contrary to the "big publicity" given the Chinese fighting forces, their numerous weaknesses were conspicuously disclosed on all fronts, once the Japanese Army met them in bold action, crumbling before the mighty onslaught of Nippon's warriors. Not a sign of a single Chinese soldier can be now seen in North China, and the highly boasted invulnerable fortifications around Shanghai, the construction of which Nanking took great pains extending over a period of five years, proved no match for Japan's military strength.

China's selection of the path to her downfall can be blamed on no one but herself.

This publication is a compilation of episodes in connection with the China Incident which we have gathered from all available sources. It purports to relay to the readers, the dauntless feats of men under devastating, dreadful conditions of modern warfare, their immeasurable strength, their almost super-natural accomplishments, their untold trying experiences that taxed them far beyond capacity, and their perfect coordi-

nation of mind and body in action. These revelations are absolutely reliable, presenting facts as facts in a frank and understandable manner. We earnestly hope that our readers will get more from these true episodes than from a hundred empty arguments or propaganda.

1. Japan's Bushido in Full Bloom

In Japan, there is a special spiritual quality known as *Bushido*, of which the other peoples know very little. Perhaps their comprehension of Japanese Bushido amounts to about one-tenth of the true significance and meaning attached to this virtuous character of the Japanese people. The following description of Bushido, which we feel is about the best yet attempted in the western languages shows signs of misinterpretation and misunderstanding. It says:

Training for Death

In comparison with the European soldiers, the Japanese soldier is superior neither physically nor mentally, but what makes him the better fighter is a dauntless spirit with which he courts death as the greatest honour. Bushido has taught the Japanese to consider himself nothing more than dirt to be ground under the chariot wheels of patriotism. Through the training beginning as early as in Primary School and finishing with the two years of conscription, the Japanese youth are taught to wish to die for the "beloved Emperor." Conscription in Japan is regarded a great honour more than a mere form of duty. After stiff examinations and a kind of ballot only one-eighth of the applicants are admitted. All the hard training they receive during the conscription years equip the young soldiers with moral stamina as well as physical ability and knowledge of mechanism. It is this system of training which makes possible the impossible feats such as getting volunteers to serve as human bombs, to ride torpedoes to certain death, or to wedge their bodies into the muzzle of a cannon so that the obstruction may blow the artillery into pieces before it is taken into the enemy's hand. The "greatest spiritual force" in Japan to-day is the Army; Buddhism is weak in comparison, and Shinto is identified with the Army spirit or rather the religion of patriotism.

In Japan the Army keeps an unique position. Army and Navy are not responsible to Parliament or Cabinet, but only to the Emperor. They represent, as it is said, the will of the people whose benefit they protect. They are the people's mighty "high-priest to the God-Emperor." They will remain invincible as long as they guard themselves with the sword of the old samurai spirit—the spirit of devotion and sacrifice.
(from *Living Age*.)

Bushido does not by any means propound solely, the virtues of blind sacrifices of blood and flesh. As it may be referred to with reverence, the Imperial Military Rescript of the Great Emperor Meiji defines Bushido as composed of five cardinal virtues, *Allegiance*, *Valour*, *Courtesy*, *Fidelity*, and *Frugality*. It is grossly erroneous to think of Bushido as a teaching to train men for death, nor the courting of death as the greatest honour.

Definitions of the five principles that constitute Bushido are given here in order, according to the Japanese version thereof.

Allegiance is the foundation of Bushido. It is that quality of the Japanese Nation that calls for the utmost loyalty and faith toward the Mikado who is the Pillar of the State, and the Heart of the Japanese Empire. This duty, this pure faith is an absolute belief that only the Yamato race can fathom and understand. It is not taught or learned. It is instinctive; the Japanese are simply born with this spirit.

Valour is bravery; it is chivalry in combat.

Courtesy is the spirit of love and respect among the young and old, that spirit which binds the nation's millions into one harmonized body.

Fidelity is that spirit of interdependence, of cordial co-operation, based upon the principle of righteousness, and,

Frugality is that quality in man or woman that enables him to withstand suffering, poverty, and pain, that spirit which destroys greed and suppresses desires.

Speaking in general, the traditional Japanese spirit inherited from ages of old has come down to the present day, and is now identified as *Yamato Damashii* (spirit of the Yamato Race or the Japanese). It is this Yamato Damashii that gives dauntless and super-natural powers to Nippon's sons, the spirit that performs the impossible. It is this Yamato spirit that leads the airmen of Nippon to raid a distant enemy town a thousand kilometres away, on planes with a cruising radius of five hundred kilometres, while at other times, it leads the Japanese to place flowers in condolence over the bodies of the enemy.

Since the outbreak of the present emergency, many impressing revelations of the Bushido spirit were detected in full light. A few of these that command praise and wonderment are produced here.

Two super-human aviators. (September 11) The story of two daring airmen astonished the officers and men of the squadron to which they belonged.

On July 28, a number of planes from the Shioda squadron braved the ceaseless shower of projectiles and conducted an extensive air raid on enemy positions despite unfavourable weather conditions. These fliers dived into the enemy from the spacious skies and rained bombs and bullets on them. One of the planes piloted by Flight Sergeant Keizo Kosugi (21) and gunner, Flight Sergeant Nobuo Yukimoto (24) of the Army Air Corps, received enemy fire while conducting the dive. Both occupants were mortally wounded by numerous hits, but they simply grit their teeth still harder in determination and dropped the deadly explosives on the Chinese. Righting their staggering plane, the two heroic birdmen returned with the other planes to the home base though much reduced in speed. The pilots of the other planes rushed out to the wounded plane upon landing, but to their amazement, they found Pilot Kosugi

dead at his post, and gunner Yukimoto lifeless, leaning on his beloved machine gun. Companion officers and men of the squadron felt huge lumps in their throats, while the squadron commander, it is said, clasped his hands in prayer for the peaceful rest of the departed souls.

Aviator who dove to death waving a farewell to comrade planes. (September 28) The will of Lieutenant Koji Umebayashi, Naval Air Corps, who died as a flower of the Nanking air raid, plunging into the enemy on his burning plane, was received on September 27, by his parents, dated August 7, sent from the squadron to which the heroic lieutenant had been attached. The truthful Bushido and Yamato spirit of the airman is vividly reflected in the wording of the will.

To die for the Emperor is a duty of every man. In the period of national crisis, I became an officer of the Imperial Navy, and thanks to the guidance and training accorded me by my superiors, I was able to attain the position I now find myself in. I deem it a great honour to serve the Country at the first line of defence, following the outbreak of the North China Incident, which is an honour for you as well, Father and Mother. This is loyalty; this is filial piety. Should I die in battle, I know you will rejoice.

I regret to leave my aged Father and Mother, who will have to depend upon the compensation from the authorities, but you, young brothers and sisters, love each other, help each other, and look after our dear parents fulfilling our duty as their children. This is the last request of your brother. As for my grave, there is no need to erect. If one should be made, I desire a very small one. I would appreciate you if you could visit the homes of my lost comrades once in a while.

Lastly, I pray the prolonged health of my dear Father and Mother.

At night, August 7, 1937

At the X X Air Squadron, the night
before our first attack.

KOJI UMEBAYASHI

Plunging into death, waving the Japanese Flag. (September 29) First Class Seamen Fujiki and Mochizuki, of the Naval Air Corps, were participants in the massed air attack conducted on Nanking, on September 19, by the detachment under Lt. Commander Wada. This detachment bombed Nanking again on the 20th, under First Lieutenant Ikeda. Fujiki and Mochizuki operated plane No. 2 in the Lieutenant's group. No enemy craft met the Japanese invading force to offer battle, for the Chinese air force had practically been annihilated by the previous Japanese attacks, but the Chinese anti-aircraft battery proved to be quite a menace. As the Japanese planes began their bombardment, the Chinese guns commenced to bark for all they were worth. The shrapnel hits on the Japanese planes rocked the craft, as later related by the participating airmen. About 10:58 A. M., the Ikeda group concentrated their attack on the Nanking Municipal Building. The missiles of the commander's plane hit true, followed by a deafening roar and a mountainous burst. Plane No. 2 with the two heroes took the dive, roaring downward toward the doomed target, but unfortunately it was struck by the enemy's anti-aircraft barrage. In no time, it was transformed into a mass of flames. Like a streak of lightning the burning plane plunged directly into the municipal building, plane, fliers, bombs and all, causing a thundering detonation as the target was hit by the human bombs.

One of the officers who witnessed the fatal dive related the brave story:

I can still see those two men in high spirits, the morning of their last flight. It is too bad that we lost such good men. They carried a small flag on their plane, but as their ship began to race toward the Municipal Building wrapped in a cloud of thick smoke, they were bravely waving it in farewell to the comrade planes. I still see them waving.

Wounded fliers succeeds in landing plane after two hours' death struggle. On September 27, Japanese planes wrecked the enemy's important transportation agent, the Hankow-Kwangtung line, and took toward home, but the Yoshida plane somehow happened to lose sight of the others. Suddenly two enemy pursuit planes zoomed into sight from among the clouds and began to deliver deadly machine gun fire. The Japanese plane retaliated and shot down one of the enemy planes in no time. The other Chinese hawk continued to hover about taking advantage of its lightness, and delivered many hits on the engine. Warrant Officer Oishi was the first to receive injury followed by gunners Kaneko and Yamagoshi (Flight First Class Seamen), their blood painting the interior of their plane with crimson. Plane Commander Yoshida took up the fire and ordered the others to take into the clouds, but the enemy lost no time in pursuing. Warrant Officer Yoshida was also hit, while a burst of the enemy's fire pierced the gasoline tanks, causing a rushing flow of the liquid fuel. The suffocating vapour blinded the glasses of the fliers, breathing became painful, and warm blood flowed freely. It was indeed a horrible sight to see. Wounded men in desperate but sluggish efforts to check the gas flow, others feverishly trying to start the left wing motor which had completely failed in mid-air, while still others equally maimed, bravely put up the fight against the determined enemy plane. In the midst of this hectic fight, Second Class Seaman Akaike saw no chance of bringing down the light enemy pursuit plane, and as the last resort forced his plane to make a wide circle. The enemy was no longer able to give chase. The difficulties were not over yet, however. Steering became no longer effective. The apparatus was completely wrecked. Besides, two of the three motors gave way and refused to function. Lower and lower descended the injured plane, and

all knew that there was no alternative except to make a forced landing in hostile territory, remote from possible friendly assistance. The significance of such a step whirled in the mind of Yoshida. There were valuable documents on board, and injured personnel to be given due consideration. All on board mustered their remaining strength for the last effort to save the plane. The half-conscious Yoshida fired instructions. "Switch!" "Off!" he shouted. The left wing engine sputtered. Stopped again. "Try again, switch on!" After many attempts, the stubborn engine began to function again, and at last, the wounded plane with its wounded personnel took up the slow but encouraging ascent until it reached an altitude of 4,000 metres. Like a lamed bird, the Japanese plane, which was saved by the super-human attempts of its crew finally made a forced landing in safe territory after fighting with death and nature for two hours.

Three hours' flight with a damaged engine. On September 14, a group of Japanese planes of the Army Air Corps effected a heavy bombardment of far away Shichiachuang. One of the planes was manned by six men, Squadron Commander Kaneshige, Sergeant Obara, Sergeant Takahashi, Sergeant Matsuda, and Corporal Nakayama. Together with the other aircraft, their plane dealt a deadly attack on the enemy's positions. Shichiachuang commands a strategic point from the standpoint of the Chinese forces. To its north is Chengting, while the Peiping-Hankow, and the Chengting-Taiyuan railroads meet at this point. Obviously, the Chinese forces have placed much importance and concern on this position, and consequently have fortified the surrounding zone of Shichiachuang with powerful anti-aircraft batteries. When the Japanese raiders hovered overhead, these "watch-dogs" began barking all at once. The Kaneshige plane held a position to the extreme right of the

entire mass formation, and was subjected to endless bursts of fire. In fact, the projectiles burst to the right and left of the daring plane. Braving the rain of bullets, the occupants took up the position of attack and finally released the destructive explosives. Three hits out of three were made by this particular plane, but just then, the craft was rocked by a sudden jerk. Water began to gush from the right wing engine, and its propeller stopped completely. The plane began to lose altitude and sank downward toward the hostile enemy. It was hit by an enemy shell. The fate awaiting the airmen was apparent. Commander Kaneshige assembled all men and said, "It looks like they got us. But we must die like men. We will plunge into the enemy plane, bombs and all. Are you ready?" He then communicated with the group commander saying, "Our engine is damaged. We will die at our posts, sir." All this time, the plane was descending. Kaneshige displayed a brave and grim smile as he eyed his subordinates for the last time. The plane's nose again pointed at Shichiachuang. At this point pilot Tanaka exclaimed, "Sir, let us make one more attempt to save the plane if we are going to die just the same. We still have one good engine left." So saying, they again resumed bombing operations, and took up the retreat. Thanks to the wonderful skill of the pilot, they were now out of range of the enemy weapons but the altitude was still being lost. Enemy ground troops can be seen following them on the country road just below. They thought the plane would crash. The aviators did not know how long their plane would hold. Failure here in enemy territory would be none too pleasant. Pilot Tanaka decided to take advantage of the prevailing tail winds and made a beeline for the friendly areas in the direction of the Tientsin-Pukow railway. Due to the untiring efforts of Sergeant

Tanaka, the brave men of the injured plane finally emerged safely from the danger zone at 10:15 A. M., after one and a half hours since it was hit, and at last landed on the home field at 1:00 P. M. As the plane hit the turf, the sole engine that saved them from the tiger's teeth, broke down. If this had happened a few minutes earlier, perhaps a safe landing would have been difficult. The feat of this gallant plane that flew over several hundred kilometres over hostile territory with a battered engine, is an unprecedented event in the history of aviation. It shows how dauntless and daring Japanese men become once their Bushido spirit begins to assert itself.

Human Bombs that dove into exalting enemy lines. The impressive story of five human bombs that even made the God of the Skies weep in praise, was revealed on September 26.

It was about that time when the Imperial forces conducted a general drive against the enemy in the Tientsin-Pukow regions after advancing on Poting. On the 26th, the Shimaya air contingent received orders to attack enemy transport trains on the railway. As the war planes roared along to the south of Tsangchow, they sighted a long train carrying hundreds of enemy troopers, but unfortunately weather conditions were extremely bad. Heavy clouds hung low, and observation was hindered. Nevertheless they charged onward towards the train. Control of the planes became very difficult and dangerous, but once the Japanese airman is ordered to accomplish a mission, he will return only after doing so, especially with an enemy target just under his very nose. Any thought of abandoning the opportunity no matter how bad and dangerous the weather conditions, was not in line by any means with the spirit of the Japanese.

The enemy troops were just as alert. Upon sighting the Japanese planes, they dispersed in great confusion, taking to

their heels for cover. Taking up anti-aircraft fire, they delivered a concentrated attack on the planes with anti-aircraft guns and automatic weapons. About this time, the plane operated by Plane Commander Shibuya, Flight First Sergeant Tsuchibu, Flight Sergeant Bansho, Flight Corporals Kobayashi and Takakura, dropped three series of bombs, inflicting heavy losses and damage to the train and its occupants. On the fourth attempt, however, their plane was hit by enemy bullets, and fire wrapped the entire plane. The other planes saw that the members of the burning plane made a vain attempt to escape out of range, but shortly returned toward the enemy. It was clear that the plane was ready for the final dive. Roaring earthward at a terrific speed, it shot through the air aiming for the doomed enemy train. Then, a loud explosion; fragments dimmed the sky. Plane, men, bombs, and train were no more. The enemy soldiers stood in awe in mute praise and astonishment. Never had they seen, and never will they see another spectacle so daring and fearless as that performed by the immortal five human bombs, so determined, so death-defying, and so accurate even at the point of death. In the air, prayers of the other fliers were heard, offered for the safe delivery of the departed souls who gave up their lives in the most daring manner. Wreaking vengeance on the remaining enemy, the comrade planes returned triumphantly to the home base.

A Marine blows up enemy machine gun nest with his flesh. At 9:15 A. M., October 5, a scouting party composed of Warrant Officer Horigoshi, and First Class Seamen, Osaki and Otsuki was ordered to reconnoiter enemy positions at the Shanghai front. Weaving through the wreckage of houses, ducking enemy fire, these dare devils advanced cautiously closer and closer at each step. It happened that the distance between the Japanese and Chinese first lines of battle was only 14

meters. The enemy position was rather well consolidated and very difficult to puncture. From a distance, the scouts could see a machine gun nest well protected from possible fire, spitting away its deadly messengers of destruction that has spelled death to more than one Japanese warrior. Sensing that this nest harboured a formidable machine gun force, the three scouts decided to give the vicinity the once over. With surprising agility and speed, they crept into the basement of the house on the roof of which was located the hostile machine gun post. It seemed that the enemy were all assembled on the roof and did not notice the presence of the Japanese. "Look into the basement," ordered scout leader Horigoshi. As Seaman Otsuki crept stealthily into the dim and gloomy room, he was suddenly surprised to discover a planted mine at the door-way. Above, he heard the voices of the unaware enemy. He stared at the ugly explosive, studying for a moment the dynamic destruction it could bring about once its potentialities were brought into play. He looked above, releasing a meaningful grin as a bright idea popped up in his clever mind. "By golly, I'll blow these devils to pieces with their own bomb, these devils that killed a lot of my comrades!" he uttered in a low but forceful growl. "Get out of here quick," he told the other two. Leaping forward, he unhooked the fuse with his foot and ignited the charge. A deafening roar, crash of the walls, enemy men and machine guns flying through the air, then a scattered mass of destruction. The enemy were wiped out, but where is the heroic Otsuki. He disappeared in smoke and flames. The two scouts watched the fragments subside. Tears streaked their cheeks as they recalled the last they saw of their fallen hero. "Go! Go! I say." They still heard the last words of the determined seaman as he urged his comrades to safety.

Fearless soldiers plug enemy tochka. On September 29, the Fukutome contingent received orders to launch a general offensive on Luchong. Preparations for the attack were rushed vigorously, but the assignment was not an easy one. Within one night trenches extending 700 metres were dug by the Japanese on their side of the creek that separated them from the enemy's position only 30 metres away. Time for the attack was set at dawn of the 30th. On the final night, the officers and men drank to the success of the attack since everyone knew the difficulty in crossing a creek to charge the enemy strongly intrenched on the opposite bank.

At 5:30 A.M., all took their assigned positions to centre the attack on the enemy's central position well protected with *tochkas*. The engineer broke the silence of daybreak by dashing into the creek to erect a floating bridge. Enemy gunners opened deadly fire.

Corporal Ishikami followed by First Class Privates Yamamoto and Suzuki, Nagata, and Sawada followed suit and braced themselves against the bridge to prevent its flowing with the tide. Quick as lightning, a group of 17 infantrymen led by Sergeant Kato, tore across the bridge to the enemy's bank and took up the fire. The surprised Chinese gunners retaliated with a barrage. Hand grenades burst all around the charging Japanese. One fell. Ishikami and two engineers plunged into the river to support the flowing bridge. Ishikami was hit in the skull. His comrade nearby waded to the rescue, but the wounded Ishikami, now lifeless, still clung to the bridge supporting the "avenue" of attack in a powerful death grip. The few men were unable to hold the bridge. It began to flow downstream. The infantry's attack was suspended. Kato's 17 men are firing away from their prone position on the enemy's bank. They cannot advance, being pinned down by the deadly

machine gun and grenade opposition. They were stranded. No support was available since the bridge was gone. "Get that tochka or we'll all be wiped out," said the three desperate men, Yoshida, Kondo and Ishihara. No sooner said than done, the death defying trio charged furiously. Yoshida reached through the peep holes and smashed down an enemy machine gun, but soon received a splinter in his skull and breast that spelled his fate. Lifeless, he still hung to the tochka, plugging the peep hole to prevent the enemy from firing at the Japanese.

Meanwhile, the engineer corps succeeded in spanning the creek, and at 7:30 A.M., the main body of the Fukutome contingent charged across the obstructive creek and dealt the enemy a fatal blow. After two hours of death struggle put up so courageously by the engineers, the infantry were able to stampede through the Chinese lines. A little later, the banner of the Rising Sun was seen floating in supreme majesty over defiant Luchong.

Japanese Officer builds graves for the enemy's dead.
(September 24) On September 22, two members of the Japanese press visited the headquarters of the Ogino detachment which had taken up a position at Kiangwanchen, the strongest point on the Chinese Shanghai lines. The two visitors were much surprised to find the commander kneeling in prayer before two graves built for the Chinese soldiers by the Japanese. Two long poles, one six feet high, bore the inscriptions "Grave of the Unknown Soldiers of the Republic of China." Wild flowers offered to the departed souls swayed in loneliness at the foot of the monuments. The officer was at the head of a body of troops, they at present arms, and he with bared head, bowing in solemn reverence. At the end of the brief but holy ceremony, the commander exclaimed, "The Chinese

soldiers were our enemies on earth, but now, after death, they are no longer our foes. This is our Bushido spirit."

The newspaper reporters stood in emotional silence as they witnessed the virtuous scene on the war-torn Shanghai front. Here, amid the roar of guns, they saw peace and tranquillity.

Japanese deliver letter of dead Chinese Officer to his fiancée.
(September 18) On September 15, the Wachi detachment advanced toward the northwest on the Shanghai front, but on the way, they came upon the corpse of a Chinese First Lieutenant with his possessions scattered around where he lay in cold silence. Upon investigation, it was discovered that he was Lt. Chang of the 14th Division, that had arrived in this sector from Shanghai on the 13th. Among his possessions was found an undelivered letter addressed, evidently, to his fiancée, Miss Lan. The letter ran as follows:

I have sent you a sum of 15 yuan. Please try to make out with this for a while. Do not spend it on clothes or other luxuries.

I was promoted to First Lieutenant, and am working very hard at my new post, but the fierce battles that are being fought every day might spell the end of me. I am always wondering whether we can meet again. I pray the best of your health.

Upon learning the contents of the letter from an interpreter, commanding officer Wachi whose sympathy was greatly aroused, said, "This is the sympathy of a Japanese warrior. Have the letter delivered to the Lieutenant's loved one." Consequently, the last letter ever written by the dead Chinese officer to his beloved, was delivered to the addressee with an inscription attached, "The Japanese Army on the front pays high respects to the gallantry of the departed Lieutenant Chang."

Enemy's parachute descent is unmolested. (September 21)
When the Japanese planes raided Nanking on September 19,

Flight Lieutenant Nakashima's plane participated in a hectic battle with a Chinese craft, and within a short time shot it down. Gazing about him, the Lieutenant spied one of his friendly planes being subjected to a hot pursuit by a Chinese battle plane. Down dove Lieutenant Nakashima to the rescue. The hostile Chinese plane was hit squarely. It flared up in flames. Then, pop, the enemy took to his parachute. The Japanese flier gave chase and found that it was a young Chinese aviator, his face drenched in crimson. Turning his plane away, he returned to his home base without harming the wounded enemy.

Disposal of the Chinese corpses. (September 13) a. As the Akashiba contingent opened a general offensive in the direction of Tsinghai, Hopei province, they came upon a field of strewn corpses numbering over 350. Nothing had been done to them, and no one ever cared. The bodies simply lay where they had fallen beaten by wind and rain day after day. The brave commander who feared gun nor sword, was deeply moved by the pitiful sight and ordered his men to erect a temporary grave for them, as well as funeral rites to be conducted by Chaplain Taki. To-day at Tsinghai, one can see the grave erected by the sympathetic officer in commemoration of the Chinese dead.

b. Unable to check the forging tide of the Japanese infantry, the Chinese forces of the 29th Army and the Central Forces continued to fall back at each crack administered by the dauntless Japanese. The defeated finally fell back upon Tsangchow, leaving an endless sea of their dead.

The pursuing Japanese forces kindly assembled them for proper disposal and erected a monument to commemorate the souls of the departed.

c. All along the Shanghai sector, one can see the numerous

graves and monuments erected by the victorious Japanese troops. Sometimes, a great many are grouped at one place, inevitably added each time the dead were disposed of. Well meant offerings such as bowls of rice and myriad flowers adorn the foot of the graves of China's unknown soldiers. Whenever a Japanese soldier passes any of these graves, he does not forget to offer a salute to the departed spirits of those who were his enemies, once upon a time.

Japanese ignore Chinese soldiers gathering the dead. The Nagatsu detachment, a small force, dealt the two enemy battalions opposing it a crushing blow around the Lotienchen sector at Shanghai. The enemy dead reached 600, while the Japanese losses were slight, suffering only two dead and fourteen injured. As commander Nagatsu observed the now quiet battlefield, he perceived nothing but mounds of corpses, and the tiny rivers of red surging forth in the pouring rain. The officer bowed in reverence to pay respects to the enemy who went down bravely. He related the following story to a reporter.

At any rate, you can see for yourself, the losses of the Chinese. Look at the mounds of dead bodies. For about a week, the enemy has come at night to recover the bodies of their lost men, but I have ordered my men not to fire at them if they appeared only for that purpose. Of course we can simply lie in wait for them to come, and then put an end to their nightly visits, but we deliberately ignore them. Perhaps they carry away five or ten at a time, but now there are at least 200 bodies less than at first.

Orders to save historic relics. The famous ancient Buddha at Tatung is visited annually by many a western visitor to China. When the Japanese forces occupied Tatung on the 20th of September, the leader ordered his men to refrain from damaging the treasured relic, threatening punishment of anyone that disobeyed the order. It was indeed thoughtful of the

commanding officer, who ordinarily is a busy man directing his forces, drawing up plans of military strategy, ducking bullets, etc. It all goes to show that the Japanese warriors possess not only skill of war but also appreciation of culture. The above officer certainly deserves the gratitude and praise of antique lovers.

Chinese wounded soldier weeps over the hospitality of his captors. (September 28) It was at Ihsien, when Japanese forces occupied the fort there on September 21. A thoroughgoing search was conducted to mop up the remnants of the enemy forces and snipers. As First Class Privates Shibata and Yamamoto peered into a deserted home, they saw an enemy soldier stretched motionless on a bed drenched thick in blood. The wounded enemy had been shot clean through from front to rear. A little child was running about trying to help the victim in his meagre way.

Upon receiving the information, the commander rushed to the scene with his field surgeon. The Chinese were literally frightened, but gained confidence in the Japanese men when the surgeon spoke, "We do not harm wounded men. You will certainly lose your life. Better let us take care of you." Rolling up his sleeves, the doctor gave the wounded man immediate first aid treatment. Thankful beyond words, the Chinese said in tears, "I am your enemy. Why don't you kill me?" In reply, the commander comforted the dying man, "We Japanese kill only in fair battle. We do not consider anyone who does not show hostility an enemy."

Gasping for breadth, the Chinese was heard saying, "I was wrong about the Japanese. For the first time, I discovered the sympathy of your people. From childhood, I received strong anti-Japanese training. That is why I volunteered as a soldier in the Central Army, and now I am shot. Anti-Japanese

education was mistaken. I am fortunate indeed to die in the hands of the Japanese though they are my enemies." He finally died, uttering his last words, "I should have been born a Japanese."

Kind Sergeant guards a captive General. (October 12) A reporter of the *Tokyo Asahi* despatched the news of a kind sergeant who afforded the most sympathetic treatment under the circumstances to his captive, Brigadier General Woo (34) commander of the 11th Brigade, 2nd Division of the Central Army. The General fell into the hands of the Japanese on September 27, at Sinlo, while he was being escorted to the rear by two of his men to receive medical attention. To this particular Japanese sergeant, who never disclosed his name, was entrusted the task of guarding the high Chinese officer. He applied no hand-cuffs nor rope work. Procuring a crude mat after laborious search, he laid the wounded general on it in the freight car that transported them. Feeling great pity for the downhearted captive, who simply sat in the corner in sad silence, he produced cigarettes and offered them to the General. The recipient was surprised at the hospitality accorded him and finally released a sad but meaningful smile in gratitude for the ever-kind donor, and puffed away in pleasant contentment. At meals, the sergeant offered food on his own dishes and continually saw to it that all possible attention was not lacking throughout the entire train ride that took fully a day and a night. All this time he never relaxed his spirit of guard duty. Hand on hilt, he sat at the entrance without a wink of sleep throughout the journey. Though words conveyed no meaning between captor and captive, the Chinese General muttered, "Thanks, thanks," in his language supplemented by expressions that cannot be misunderstood.

Sympathy of the Japanese Navy on the high seas. Mr.

Yoshio Nagato, a special civilian interpreter attached to a Japanese warcraft blockading the Chinese coast, related the following episode that took place on the high seas.

On September 7, we sighted four Chinese junks off a certain point, and signalled them to heave to. As they lowered their sails, our ship despatched a prize party on a cutter, but those frightened Chinese took to the water upon sighting us. The commander immediately ordered the boat to their rescue, and pulled three of the desperate natant men out of the rough sea. Placing them before him, he assured them that there was nothing to be afraid of. Of course I interpreted the officer's message to the Chinese.

"Our main purpose," said he, "is to effect a blockade of the Chinese coast, and cut-off China's navigation. We have no intention of harming the crew of Chinese ships. You need not be concerned over that. When you return to your homes, tell your people that the Japanese navymen are kind and honourable."

Those Chinese men just bowed their heads to the deck, thankful that they were spared, and that they had not found the Japanese as bad as they had thought. I told them that if they had been captured by a Chinese battleship, the story would have been quite different. Men with Bushido were different. After that we caught five other junks, but they were all surprised at the kind treatment that they received.

Two Children Adopted by Japan Units. Young Chinese also offers services. The following is an extract from an article that appeared in the *Osaka Mainichi* under date of November 10. Although fighting fiercely against the Nanking-controlled Chinese troops, Japanese officers and men like the Chinese masses.

As one example, a young Chinese of Shanghai, appreciative of Japanese kindness, is assisting Japanese troops as an interpreter. In another case, two little Chinese children—an orphan and a child deserted by his parents—are now being taken care of by kindly Japanese officers and men.

While advancing in the vicinity of Chuanshachen on August 25, that is two days after landing under enemy gunfire, there

came to the Nagatsu contingent a Chinese young man who spoke Japanese fluently. He offered green tea to the officers and men.

According to what he told Commandant Nagatsu, he was formerly in the employ of the Hirata jewelry store in Shanghai and was 19 year of age. Following the outbreak of hostilities in Shanghai, he returned to his native village, entertaining anxiety as to the safety of his parents.

Reaching the village, he found that it had been burned by Chinese troops previous to their retreat. He was at his wit's end for two days. When he saw the advancing Japanese unit, he sought help.

Appreciative of the kindness of Commandant Nagatsu, he has been since acting as his servant and interpreter. Given the Japanese name of "Saburo," he is very popular among the officers and men of the corps.

Interviewed, the Chinese youth (whose real name is withheld) said: "The Japanese soldiers are sympathetic. I shall never forget their kindness. When the present Sino-Japanese clash comes to an end and when the whereabouts of my parents are known, I would like to go to Japan together with my parents.

"I know that I would be killed by Chinese soldiers should they learn that I am serving Japanese officers and men.

"The soldiers of my country, who have been captured by the Nippon forces are equally appreciative of the kindness of the Japanese. Many Chinese captives and civilians hate the Chinese soldiers and are thankful for the kindness of Japanese," the youth declared.

* * * *

Picking wild flowers in a field in the suburbs of Yintsai near the Shanghai-Ningpo railway amid the fierce bombardment of Nansiang on the day of the general attack upon that stronghold, was a little Chinese girl aged about 10.

Named Chen Chin, a Chinese orphan, she has since been taken care of by the Akashi corps.

She does not know the names of her parents. She is a cute little girl and quite clever. She is liked by all the officers and men of the corps, especially by Sub-Lieut. Kiyoma Akashi, commander of the corps.

While she was being taken from one place to another on the battle front, she learned to sing simple Japanese songs, such as "Little Doves" and "War Friends." She also learned the Japanese national anthem.

The little girl has now become able to understand what Sub-Lieut. Akashi says. Playing with him on off-duty hours, she appears decidedly happy. Sub-Lieut. Akashi, who has no children, says: "I would like to take her to Japan and educate her."

* * * *

Ah Pao, 9 year old Chinese boy, is a great friend of the Japanese officers and men of the Iitsuka corps. Having been deserted by his parents, who fled to Nantao upon the advance of Japanese troops, he is now being taken care of by the Iitsuka corps.

When we visited him one day, he was eating bread and was helping soldiers boil rice in front of a farm house where the headquarters of the corps were situated.

As the pet of the whole corps, he is learning the Japanese syllabary and simple words.

The soldiers said: "It appears that his father was a

village-master. We are told that his parents abandoned the boy when taking refuge."

Flower plucked on the battlefield sent to fallen comrades. (September 10) A thoughtful Japanese soldier on the Shanghai front recently sent some dahlia picked at the first battle line during lulls in the fighting, together with a letter to the Medical Corps Commander, Usuyama in the rear. The gentle letter read:

Sir:

These flowers are my humble gifts to my wounded comrades and to the fallen heroes who have given their lives in the defence of our Country.

Perhaps there are not enough to go around, but I pray that you will deliver these kind messengers to those under your care.

I am fighting very hard for the honour of our Nation, but fortunately or unfortunately, I still remain alive. Nevertheless, I will soon be called too.

Please comfort my poor comrades with your warm hand.

Respectfully,

Corporal NAGAICHI ISHIBASHI

Inter-racial love in North China. For a long time the residents around Peiping (now Peking) and Tientsin were subjected to merciless confiscation and banditry practices by the Chinese regulars and Peace Preservation Corps. Immediately following the outbreak of the Incident, the Japanese Garrison headquarters issued a proclamation guaranteeing the protection of Chinese private life and property. The long oppressed native inhabitants were overjoyed at the end of the long atrocities. General Kazuki, Commander of the Garrison, donated 10,000 yuan to the Peace Preservation Society of Tientsin, and Consul-General Horiuchi also did likewise. Other individuals and organizations followed suit for the relief of the impoverished inhabitants. The Peace Preservation Society is

doing much within its powers to promote the welfare of the Chinese people.

Since the bulk of Tientsin's food supplies were stored in the British and French concessions, there arose a grave food problem when it became impossible to ship the supplies out of these districts. Through the efforts of the Japanese Consul General, 1,000 bags of wheat were procured from the British concession, and 4,200 bags of rice from the French concession.

Inhabitants of Paoshan overjoyed by Japanese Occupation. Paoshan has been a town with about 6,000 inhabitants, but since the entrance of Chinese troops on August 11, their property were seized, and men, women and children killed off at the discretion of the military. So pitiful had been their treatment that when the Japanese forces under Commander Takamori occupied the town, there were only about four or five hundred remaining from the original 6,000. The Miyazaki detachment replaced the Takamori troops. The Japanese felt deep sympathy toward the war-torn people faced with ultimate starvation. The poor Chinese inhabitants were given food every day, work on their fields were permitted, and other kind gestures were shown. Their joy and appreciation were simply beyond words. The reporter who related this story, visited the Miyazaki headquarters on September 17. His report says:

There is a peace preservation organ established in the town, and the women and children seem very gay and delighted. I was unable to see any sign of fear or distrust. Children joyously licked the caramels given them by our soldiers, while the adults puffed away at the tobacco given them, in great contentment and appreciation. Young men and women eagerly toiled in their fields in high spirits, while others even rendered assistance to our troops. The sick were given new comfortable beds. Peace reigned over the heretofore oppressed town.

The grateful people presented a letter of appreciation to

the army authorities through their representatives. It said:

We were subjected to the most cruel treatment imaginable under the unhappy occupation of our town by the troops of the Central forces. When the Japanese Army entered this town, we all believed that our lives were lost. Little did we feel that they were to be our saviour. When we were told that peaceful inhabitants would be given kind protection, we wept with joy. We have no way of expressing our appreciation. We earnestly hope that we can live eternally under your strong protection.

Somehow, the peace loving people came to think that the military salute was the conventional way of the Japanese greeting. They saluted anyone they happened to meet, even the newspaper reporters. It was very lovely to witness bent-back old men and women totter out to the street and salute in an awkward yet sweet manner at the passing Japanese. Children felt that it was an honour to render the salute having no prejudice as to the hand used.

Foreign Missionary lauds the Japanese Army. (September 22) a. A Norwegian missionary resident in China was greatly impressed by the thoughtful protection of foreign missionaries and churches accorded by the Japanese Army. The appreciation of Father Willi Ridorf, is voiced in his letter to the commanding officer of a certain unit occupying Weihsien.

I arrived in Weihsien to-day. I was told of the kind treatment and special consideration accorded our missions by the men under your command. In behalf of the Norwegian missionaries residing in China, I express our utmost thanks and appreciation for the kindness extended us by the Japanese Army. In contrast to the ignoble practices of the Chinese Army, which I was able to witness at first hand during my five years residence here, the discipline and military efficiency of the Japanese troops command nothing but the highest praise.

When you entered the said town a week ago, we felt that a new paradise had been bestowed upon us. We fully confide in the Army of the Japanese Empire, worthy of a

first class civilized nation. My respects and thanks to you and your men.

WILLI RIDORF

Heading the Missions of
Norway in China

b. Father Johnson, a missionary resident of Tsinghai, sent a letter of praise and appreciation to the Japanese headquarters, upon the occupation of the county by the Japanese forces. He said:

We, the members of the Catholic Church of Tsinghai, desire to express our great admiration and appreciation to the officers and men of the Japanese Army, who took great pains to save our church from gunfire. Many rounds of the Japanese artillery fell about the Church, but thanks to the great care taken by the Japanese, our House of God escaped destruction of war.

Moreover, Father Johnson decided to broadcast to the Catholic members throughout the world, describing the unruly and the most unimaginable activities of the Chinese soldiers. It will take the following form, it is learned.

The atrocities of the Chinese soldiers at Tsinghai know no limits. They shamelessly assaulted the Catholic nuns of our church outside the city limits, or still worse, murdered them in cold blood. They are truly an enemy of humanity. However, once the Japanese army enters the city, peace and order are immediately restored. Their military discipline is admirable, and cordially welcomed by the populace. We were able to maintain our faith only through the timely arrival of the Japanese troops for which we feel the deepest appreciation and gratitude.

Foreign Missionaries saved from torture. A horrid experience that foreign missionaries went through at the hands of the Chinese troops, was related to a special reporter of the *Tokyo Asahi*. It was on August 30, that a group of deserted members of the 29th Army and a horde of 200 Chinese students suddenly attacked a French school located at a point 13 miles to the west of Peiping. One, Father Mari Brudent (62) of

the St. Louis College, Tientsin, gladly interviewed the *Asahi* reporter, although he was in a critical condition, confined at a hospital after being rescued by the victorious Japanese.

Story of the aged missionary:

On the 30th, we were suddenly attacked by a group of men belonging to the 29th Army and 200 Chinese students. I stood at the doorway and faced the charging mob, but a drunken student exclaimed with a glistening pistol pointing at me, "We do not want your lives. We want the weapons you've got and your money. Fork them over!" Brushing us aside, they forced through the entrance and took everything that they saw useful. Of course we had no firearms except a revolver and a hunting rifle. They took these together with 300 yuan. Even our clothes and furniture were looted, and six Chinese women who had taken refuge in our mission were forced to accompany them. Francisco de Salerhanin was shot through. We were also forced to go along, our captors taking us to a farmer's home in an unknown district. There our fearful experience began. We hardly knew when we were to be killed, maybe to-day, or maybe to-morrow. One day, we were told that our ruffian captors had demanded 500,000 yuan ransom for our safe delivery, threatening us with immediate death should no compliance be made. Those imprisoned by those lawless Chinese numbered twelve in all. They were myself, Brother Foster Bragon (62), Francois de Samalais (60) who had been ill in a French hospital at Peiping, the Spanish priests, Brother Leon Seferinonguacia (29), Francois Hose Visenticondato (29), Hungarians Brother Len Josef Suzani (19), Brother Otto Lafaielle Kozomar (24), Dutch priest, Peter Willamsoir (62), Irish minister James Eli (50), Czechoslovakian priest, Brother Edmund Estelle Brones (20), and German, Leo Boyner (19).¹

Thanks to the painstaking efforts of the Japanese authorities, we were delivered safely from torture and insult after nine dreadful days. When we returned to Peiping, we really thought it was indeed a dream. Our party wept with gratitude over the kind acts of the Japanese soldiers.

Finally he added:

Our tedious work for forty-four years has gone to waste. The Chinese are a pitiful race.

Please thank all the kind Japanese through your paper, that saved us from those terrible experiences.

¹ Translated from Japanese.

Having full confidence in the Japanese Air Force, foreign refugees pass through danger zone listening to music. (October 12) On October 6, 12 British officers and their 210 men of the *H.M.S. Capetown* took passage on the Hankow-Canton railway, entraining at Wuchang. This line had been bombed by the Japanese planes previous to the southward march of the Britishers. They safely arrived at Kowloon opposite Hong Kong station on October 9. An English woman, Mrs. Dewsbury, one of the 12 foreign passengers that made the trip with the British sailors, tells of the complete reliance placed upon the Japanese planes. The following is her story.

I was permitted passage with the British naval officers on the 6th. On that day began our historical trip, for we had to take meals along with us. There were three huge British banners on the car roofs, and a naval ensign on the locomotive. A white flag flew over the last car, and the word "Capetown" was painted in bold letters on the sides. Of course the Japanese authorities had been notified previously of this coming trip. We left Wuchang at 8:30 A. M., on October 6th. As we sped southward, we received information to the effect that all railway bridges along the Canton area had been destroyed by Japanese air raids which made us feel that perhaps, we would be compelled to return to Hankow. The next morning we were told that the line over which we had passed, was destroyed, and made our return impossible.

The speed with which the Japanese conducted their air raids was amazing indeed. Our cautious train finally reached Changsha at 10:00 P. M., October 7, staying there for the night. At 4:00 A. M. the next morning, our adventurous journey was resumed, arriving at a point that had been bombed on the 7th. We had to stop there until repair work was completed. Here we met a surprise when a group of Japanese planes zoomed into sight. We were seized by fear, for it was the first time that Japanese planes came within sight, but our officers assured us that they would not harm us nor the train.

The sailors felt full confidence in the Japanese. They went swimming in a nearby river, and short hikes to gather wild fruit. The journey was continued at 4:00 P. M. that day since the track had been repaired. The roar of the

Japanese planes were heard many times after that, but our men on board seemed to have no concern. They sang songs and shook the cars with jokes and laughter. Soon, all fear of ever being bombed disappeared, and we all felt confident that the Japanese will not interfere with our southward rush.

However, I was shocked to see a huge Japanese plane flying low toward us, but our men on the car paid no attention, simply enjoying the recording, "Our Navy" on a portable. Soon, a great explosion was heard toward our rear. A bridge that we had just passed, was blown to pieces. Then a group of planes passed over us. We accurately counted eleven explosions towards the rear. Again some planes hovered over us, circling our train twice, but not a single bomb was dropped near us. As we neared Canton, our contacts with Japanese planes became more frequent, and there were more planes in the formations. All the time, loud bursts were heard behind us, announcing each time the destruction of the railway line. Even then, we felt no danger, for now our confidence had been doubled. On the way, we were compelled to transfer onto another train due to the poor conditions of the repaired tracks, but while we were doing so, several Japanese planes appeared overhead and flew towards the north. Since we were now near the journey's end, perhaps a gigantic and wholehearted bombardment of the entire line had been launched. In such manner our long, slow, and exciting train ride was ended, but I rest assured that the Japanese planes do not conduct unnecessary bombing operations.

2. Faith and Sincerity of the Japanese Nation toward the China Incident

At a time when other nations are striving to segregate military and civilian ranks, the entire Japanese nation conglomerated into a single solid mass, all and everyone putting every ounce of strength in a concerted drive to meet the national need.

The following is an impressive scene enacted in the Special Session of the Imperial Diet as related by the *Yomiuri* of September 9.

Speedy National Unity Diet Closes With Two Records

September 8. The Special Session of the Imperial Diet will adjourn to-morrow, September 9, accomplishing two things worthy of special comment. The speed with which the Session was conducted is unrivalled by that of any in the history of our Government. It passed nine important bills, and three appropriations bills, which would ordinarily require one day or more for interpolations and three weeks for other deliberation. In this present session scheduled for five days, the interpolation and deliberation were conducted in a single day.

Never in the history of Japan's parliamentary government has such speed and precision been witnessed. Chairman Koyama who has been deeply moved, stated: "The true spirit of National Unity asserts itself in such cases."

The second record is the fact that no cooling system was employed during the entire session, which was conducted under severe September heat seldom experienced in previous years. In the special session of the 71st Diet, hundreds of tons of ice were used daily for cooling, but in this present session, the thousand and more spectators, as well as the members of Parliament did not use a single fan to relieve themselves from heat. The representatives carried on their business drenched in perspiration, thinking nothing of it, for after all, are not the men on the field undergoing heavier sufferings for the sake of their country?

Next we shall consider the fervour of the Japanese people, their unique characteristic which binds the whole nation as does close blood relationship, in their pure devotion to their country. Those at home offer prayers for the health of their beloved ones on the battlefield, their dear sons, their husbands, and brothers, prayers not for their safety, but for strength, and manly vitality to fight for the nation's cause, and that they would not bring dishonour or disgrace through cowardice to the family's name. Hardly a day passes without the newspaper columns filled with impressing anecdotes. The following instances are few examples taken at random from the columns and columns of news appearing in daily journals.

A Father files application for his son's voluntary active service. (October 2) A formal application beseeching the ac-

ceptance of his son, Katsuji Hosokawa, a third class engineer seaman, attached to the Maizuru Naval Academy of Engineering, was addressed to Sub-Lieutenant Shichiro Sadayuki, Special Service, I. J. N., also of the Academy, by the father of the seaman, Kenjiro Hosokawa of Kyoto. The application was worded as follows:

Application for service on the First Line of Battle

HOSOKAWA, KATSUJI

7th Squad Seamen's Quarters
Maizuru Naval Academy
of Engineering.

I, the aforementioned applicant, hereby appeal that this petition be given special consideration by my superiors. My family record is respectfully enclosed.

In behalf of the applicant,

HOSOKAWA, KENJIRO

The administration of the Academy immediately summoned Katsuji upon receipt of this earnest request. The seaman said that his father took great pride in him when he was first accepted by the Naval service. A strong letter of encouragement was received by the sailor from his father upon enlistment, but in the latter part of August, he visited the Naval institution to see his son. After returning to Kyoto, the above application was immediately addressed to the authorities. The records of the family revealed that Kenjiro's (father) elder brother had sacrificed his life at Port Arthur (Russo-Japanese War) in 1904, and his younger brother rendered invaluable service as a member of the crew on the flagship Mikasa (Admiral Togo's flagship). Mr. Hosokawa himself volunteered for naval service three times, but failed to measure up to standard in the physical examination. "I pray the speedy despatch of my son to the first line of battle," concluded the

devoted father. According to the Kokutsu (Manchoukuo News Agency), Mr. Hosokawa (68), is engaged in the coal business. He is reported as saying: (Kyoto, September 1).

Katsuji entered the Naval service two years ago. Upon the outbreak of the Incident, he filed application to be included in the expeditionary forces on many occasions, but his desires were not granted. When I saw him at the Engineering Academy on the 22nd (August), he asked me with tears in his eyes, that I do something to enable him to be accepted. I therefore filed the formal application for him, and two days ago, I received word from my son that he was finally accepted, and that within a day or so would leave for the field of action. My entire family are jubilant over the glad tidings, and what I had wished for thirty years was finally granted.

Father pleads with officers asking for continued service on the field upon the recovery of his injured son. (October 1) Private Tetsuo Hirayama, Special Service, Headquarters Company, was in the midst of duty unloading supplies from a transport to facilitate a forced landing before enemy lines at Shanghai. Inevitably, he suffered injuries to the skull when he received shrapnel wounds from bursts of enemy mortars. His father, Sakichi Hirayama was immediately informed of the happenings by the commanding officer's headquarters, saying that Tetsuo was confined at a field hospital for medical attention. Mr. Hirayama immediately sent a reply to the headquarters asserting that he was not grieved the least on hearing of his son's fate, and in fact, pleaded with the officers to send his son back to the original line of duty upon recovery. He even went as far as to deplore the inattentiveness of Tetsuo that caused the injury. The letter in reply stated:

Sir:

With deep gratitude, I have received your kind message informing me of my humble son, Tetsuo's injury at Shanghai, but it is indeed regrettable that he was not wounded on the battlefield. It is all due to his sloppiness that caused

such an event. As his father, I deeply regret his attitude. Upon complete recovery, I implore you that he be ordered to his former post.

Regret of a disabled soldier's mother. (August 26) Officials of the War Ministry were deeply moved by the sorrow of a mother whose son had been wounded in battle, and rendered useless for service. This mother, Mrs. Kane Asakura of Chigasaki, Kanagawa, received notice of her son, Junji's injury in battle. She expressed her sorrow over the matter by writing to the War Ministry. She said:

A newspaper man visited my home and informed me that Junji was injured in battle, and that he is presently confined at a field hospital. I have received no word since then, but Junji will not be of service for at least six months. I cannot feel worse over this unfortunate happening, and I am certain that my son is grossly unhappy. I do not know how severely he has been wounded, but I do pray that he will recover in time to be of more service to the country on the battlefield.

Two examples of wholeheartedness in answering the call to arms. (September 15) Noichiro Fujita, an employee at a press steel works in Tokyo, had led a happy life with his wife Chiyono and three children. He had been an expert in the art of bayonet, and a distinguished wrestler during his youth. Upon entering the steel works, he has commanded the love and respect of his eighty subordinates, and has been honoured with a nickname "military Fujita." The day before he was ordered to active duty, he received an urgent telegram from his elder brother living in the home village saying, "Mother's condition serious." Three hours later, he received another, "Mother dead. Fight for your country without sorrow." The following day, he had to report to his headquarters. Sending all his relatives to his mother's funeral except a younger brother and a niece, he said, "I'll not leave this place. I'll go

to the front." He reported for duty immediately. His wife stated :

My husband always told me that a man who cannot be of service to the country in time of emergency is not fit by any means, to be called a "Nippon Danji"² I am sure he is quite satisfied, now that his long-cherished desire has been granted. His wholehearted service to our country is all that is necessary for mother's departed soul to rest in eternal peace.

Call to Arms upon Father's death. Tokusaburo Kaburaki of Honjo, Tokyo, was notified of his father's death, Kurazo (57), the day after he was called to active duty. The poor father had succumbed to apoplexy due to the strenuous walk for such a weak man, to bid his son farewell. The grieved mother Saku (54) prepared for the funeral rites in tears, and bravely tried to withhold the sad news from her son, in order that he might not lose spirit in serving his country. The neighbours who were deeply moved, were unable to bear it any longer, and broke the news to Tokusaburo through his superior officers. The headquarters took great sympathy in the affair, and kindly gave Tokusaburo special leave to visit his departed father. When he arrived at the doorsteps of his home, the aghast mother exclaimed, "Do not enter our portals! Was not your body given to the service of the Emperor? I will not allow your personal affairs to interfere with the faithful discharge of your public duty. Return to your company immediately. Mother will meet you when you return in ashes, after you have died in glory. No until then, go!" Tokusaburo turned to go, but did not have the heart to leave. Something kept tugging him. Through relatives, he was finally allowed to offer incense to his deceased father. Upon returning to his barracks, he reported to his officer and said, "Private

² The Japanese take great pride in calling themselves "Nippon Danji" or "Youth of Nippon," implying patriotism, virtue, and courage.

Katsuragi reports to decline the special leave given him. His mother did not permit him to go off duty." He related the touching conversation that took place at the doorsteps of his home between his mother and himself. The officers were deeply moved by this sad tale, recalling that traditional spirit of the Spartan mother of old who told their sons, "Return with your shield, or on it."

Plead of a mother whose son was not ordered to duty. (October 8) The gentle words of a gentle mother whose son was unable to go to the field, deeply impressed the hearts of the members of the War Staff. Mrs. Yone Wada, a native of Gifu Prefecture, addressed a letter to the War Department and implored the authorities to accept her son into the expeditionary forces. So sympathetic was the reaction produced on the high officials that due consideration was accorded the appeal, for the proper command received instructions to grant the desire. The letter of Mrs. Wada said :

I am greatly impressed by the chivalry of our officers and men fighting in North and South China. My humble son Kazuo recently received instructions to report to active duty, but soon returned home due to his poor physical condition. So depressed was he over the sad decision, that presently he refuses food or drink. I met great difficulty in consoling his downhearted condition, explaining, that there were other ways to serve his country, but he flatly exclaimed, "At a time when even women, horses and dogs take to the field of battle, I cannot bear the thought of remaining quietly at home. That's not the proper place for a man! How can such disloyal individual stay at the head of a group of workers and supervise their work at the factory?" My son is a graduate of a technological institute, and is now employed as the head of a group of factory hands. Seeing him in so low a spirit, I cannot help but feel that I, his mother is partly responsible for his not being able to be of service to the country. I solemnly regret my inadequate care as mother in bringing up my son to proper health. If Kazuo's conditions were to continue, it will mean his death. There is no need to grieve should he die in a glorious, manly manner, but should his life end now, it would certainly be

deplorable. It would be a better death for my son if he could dispose even one of the enemy's soldiers for the sake of the Emperor. Is there any way a mother's appeal such as this, be heard?

National Unity Spirit in Chosen. Following the outbreak of the North China Incident, the residents of Chosen felt deep gratitude for the accomplishments of the Japanese troops. To express their appreciation and support, the people of Chosen have accumulated appalling contributions for the nation's defence amounting to ¥1,630,366.39, or six times more than the contributions made by the Peninsula at the time of the Manchurian Incident. Besides the above donations, nine war planes, 25 anti-aircraft guns, 70 anti-aircraft machine guns, 300 hospital cars, 1 motor car, and 30 telegraphic apparatuses, were presented.

Keijo Women's National Organization. The Women's National Organization of Keijo conducted an energetic drive for funds to be donated for the national cause. They assembled rings, ear rings, ornamental hair pins, and other articles of gold and silver to the amount of ¥1,827, and cash amounting to ¥3,417, making a total of ¥5,244. This money was used by the organization to send missions of sympathy to the front lines and to family members of the officers and men.

Contributions from North Keisho Prefecture, Chosen. The wholehearted contributions of the North Keisho Prefecture appeared in the form of two war planes or the equivalent of ¥74,000, for the naval air force, submitted to Lt.-Col. Togo of the Government General of Chosen, through the governor of the prefecture. The authorities were highly pleased with the generous popular offer, and decided to name the planes "Bunmei" (civilization) and "Keisho."

Aviator's Mother thankful for son's death. On August 25, the Navy Ministry announced the death of Lieutenant

Tatsuo Yamauchi (27) of the Imperial Naval Air Force, but behind his tragic death lay the beautiful story of an aviator's mother. Mrs. Yasu, the Lieutenant's mother, sent a letter to the Navy Ministry thanking the authorities for her son's manly end, upon receiving news of his disappearance. The touching letter that caused the eyes that read it to swell, is reproduced here below.

The Personnel Department,
Ministry of the Navy.

It was very kind of Your Excellencies to inform me through the village office, of my son's death who was lost with his plane in an air attack on xx. I am indeed thankful that he was able to give his life to his country as an officer of the Imperial Naval Air Force. It is an honour indeed, for my son to defend our country with his life.

Tatsuo was a very brave and pure child from infancy. He always claimed that his great duty lay somewhere in the broad sky. His father brought him up from childhood, not as our child, but as a child of the nation, to be used by the nation.

When he was first commissioned in 1934, to serve under the magnificence of the naval ensign, he was ready then, to give his life at all times for the welfare of his nation.

In behalf of my departed son, I, Tatsuo's mother, give three cheers;

Banzai, to our Sacred Emperor,

Banzai to our Great Empire of Japan,

and Banzai to the Imperial Japanese Navy.

I am an aged mother. Should I sit and grieve in loneliness on a silver moonlit night, gazing at the serene nocturnal splendour of nature's endless sea of stars, watching, calling, and soothing the soul of my once beloved son. No, my son is not a mortal. The spirit of Tatsuo dwells with us unto eternity, for see, the planes roaring over the emerald sea, with burning insignia of the Rising Sun, glittering on their powerful wings in the morning sky. There dwells the soul of my departed son, there dwells the spirit of Nippon's youth.

I have three other children whom I shall raise to become just as truthful and loyal to their country as Tatsuo has been.

I am sure that Tatsuo acted as a warrior of Nippon in his last moments.

Very respectfully yours,
Yasu, mother of Tatsuo.

3. Hospitality of the Japanese Nation toward Chinese Resident Nationals, and the attitude of the Chinese Resident Nationals toward the Japanese Nation

The Japanese resident subjects in China were made victims of a rash, uncivilized policy of anti-Japanism brought into play by the Chinese. So critical and dangerous was the situation that everyone to the last individual, was compelled to evacuate, except those in Peiping, Tientsin, and Shanghai. What a striking picture can be produced by comparing the hospitable treatment those Chinese residing in Japan have received, with the extreme picture of torture painted by the Chinese artists with brushes of glistening steel cutlasses. Even after the outbreak of hostilities, there still remained 20,000 Chinese, in utmost peace among the generous Japanese. It seems sarcastic that some of these Chinese refused to return home after being ordered to do so by their central government. The following episodes will be highly instrumental in proving that the downfall of the tyrannical, despotic dictatorship of the Chinese Warlord régime will benefit not only the Japanese interests but also the Chinese public. It is asked of the readers that these revelations will not simply be dismissed as mere incidents or infatuations. There lies behind them all, something that is worth the consideration.

Japanese pupils taught to befriend Chinese students. Mr. Kumaji Tokui, principal of the Honda Primary School, Osaka, has done much to develop friendly attitude and to insure proper treatment of Chinese children in his school. He made the following statement :

In the special section of the *Asahi*, there were many pictures portraying old Chinese women offering fresh water to our soldiers, and some showing our men giving them

delicious food, while still others depicted groups of Chinese children highly overjoyed by candy gifts of our men. These illustrations are invaluable as material for our daily instructions, and more than amount to a million schoolroom words. As you already know, there are some 15 Chinese students in our regular session, and about 30 in our evening session. We are always working toward the development of a friendly attitude between our people and the Chinese, and are doing our best to find employment for the Chinese graduates in cooperation with the police. Our Japanese children are taught continually, "Do not mistreat your friendly neighbours (Chinese), pay strict attention to your oral usages in speaking to them, befriend them and love them." We are very glad that our Japanese students faithfully carry out our daily teachings.

University instructor aids Chinese Student. Huang Mingcheng, a student (from Kiangsi Province, China), at the Tokyo Imperial University, comes from a wealthy country family, but in 1929, all his family members were killed by communist bandits. Leaving his inherited property of 2,450 acres in the custody of his uncle, he came to Tokyo last March, and took up the study of forestry in the Department of Agriculture and Forestry. Upon the outbreak of the China Incident, the regular monetary allowance from home ceased to come, leaving Huang at a loss. Apparently he saw no way of going back upon the commencement of summer vacation, and to stay in Tokyo without money seemed equally miserable. He tried the Chinese Embassy for some kind of relief, but met a flat refusal. Hearing of three Chinese students returning home, he pleaded with them, but they showed no sincerity to help their comrade in distress. When this sad story reached the ears of Mr. Nagata (Japanese), a research fellow at the University, he felt deeply sympathetic toward the helpless student, and on August 17, gave the latter ¥ 100 for the sorely needed purpose. It is said that Huang simply stood before his kind benefactor in mute emotional gratitude.

Chinese with no desire to return having full confidence

and trust in the Japanese. (August 15) The Department of Foreign Affairs of the Nanking Government was reported to have ordered the return of Chinese residents in Japan. The Chinese consul-general at Kobe summoned thirty prominent Chinese and requested their aid to ascertain the number of Chinese in need of governmental aid for return, and to report their findings by August 12. Other preparations for wholesale withdrawal were under way, but the enthusiasm and eagerness to return displayed during the last Manchurian and Shanghai Incidents are utterly lacking. Of the 6,000 Chinese residing in Kobe, only 1,074 returned to their native land, the greater part of which were women and children. Inquiries were received at the Kobe Foreign Affairs Bureau from Chinese, requesting in earnest, the permission to stay in Japan, but should conditions demand their evacuation, they requested permission to migrate to Manchoukuo. It is evident that the high Japanese moral sense did appeal to the Chinese people who knew the Japanese at first hand, and have come to develop a feeling of security and confidence in the people of the Japanese Empire.

Resident Chinese Students remain to study. (September 20) At the Manchuria Medical College, there are some 42 students from China enrolled in the pre-medical and the regular medical divisions. A total of 12 are registered in the regular course, namely, 6 from Fukien, 3 from Kwangtung, and one each from Hopei, Honan and Shansi provinces, while in the pre-medical course are found 10 from Fukien, 12 from Hopei, 3 from Honan, and one each from Kwangtung, Chekiang, Hupei, and Hunan provinces, which is, a wide collection from all over China. When the armed encounter took place, the college session was already closed for the summer vacation, but except for one or two in the preliminary course, all remained to conduct their research. Little did these Chinese

students care to go back to their native lands despite their anxiety over the fate of their relatives in the war-torn areas. With perfect confidence and assurance, the majority of the students decided to stay in Mukden, carrying on their studies in the same manner, leading a happy and optimistic student life.

Chinese students intend to become Manchoukuo subjects. Mr. Wang Shih-tai, native of Fukien and attached to the medical law division of the above college, made the following statement:

Students like myself who have spent considerable time in this institution have assimilated Manchurian customs and characteristics in their entirety. We are now pure Manchurians. It is particularly so in my case, since my father constantly maintained contact with the Japanese, carrying on Fukien-Taiwan transactions. The other Chinese students, I feel assured, are also of the same mind, since their study in medical science awakens them to the realization that there is no border nor difference in nationality for scholars. I am certain, they know that they have become Manchurians. As for myself, I intend to stay in Mukden forever.

A Chinese college professor who forsook his fatherland for his love of the Japanese people. (September 22) This is a striking story of a Chinese doctor who foresook his homeland in China to flee from the unbearable onslaught of anti-Japanese atrocities. He is Dr. Liu Mei-ki (37), professor at the Nanchang Medical College, a scientist friend of the Japanese. He came to Dairen and took up temporary residence at Kikyo-cho (district) to consult and request the aid of his acquaintances, Dr. Saito of the Nagoya Medical College, Japan, who happened to be a visitor in Dairen, and Dr. Wang, an optician in the city. Through their kind assistance, he finally decided to work under Dr. Hoshi in the (Japanese doctor's) Manchurian Orphanage, as head of the surgical department of this institution. Through this humanitarian profession, Dr. Liu intends to

expend all his efforts for the strengthening of Japan-Manchoukuo-China friendship. The kind Chinese doctor is quoted as saying :

I have always desired to work for the establishment of friendship among Japan, Manchoukuo, and China in my meek way, but due to the generous assistance accorded me by my benefactors Professor Saito, and Dr. Wang, I was able to settle down in Dairen and fulfil my peaceful mission. I first planned to return to Nanchang with my wife and children after subsidence of the tragedy, but as time went on I was quite impressed by the hospitality and humanity of the people, and made up my mind to stay here indefinitely as a resident of Dairen. I am grateful for all the conveniences and privileges accorded me.

A young Chinese girl in Yokohama sends comfort bags and letter of encouragement to a Japanese soldier. (October 7) From among the carloads of comfort bags sent to console the dauntless Japanese men on the Chapei front, there emerged one, sent by a Chinese girl living in Yokohama. The fortunate recipient was First Class Seaman Giichi Kato of the Marine Corps. He immediately wrote a letter thanking the kind sender, Miss Pao Pao-yueh but was surprised to receive an immediate reply which was worded :

I am not a Japanese but a Chinese, born and reared in Japan. We are very sorry for the war now going on and are praying each day that peace will be restored as soon as possible. I am a daughter of one of your enemies, but I am continually hoping that the chivalrous Japanese soldiers will annihilate and punish the arrogant, shameless Chinese soldiers, for a new peace in China, and for the salvation of the millions of Chinese people. Our Japanese friends who were living in China have all returned, pressed by the dangerous situation there, but we Chinese remaining in Japan are living in utmost safety, nursed by the warm hospitality and friendship of your people. Well, good sir, good-bye. I pray your health.

4. Increasing Contributions and Sympathy of Foreigners

Foreigners living on Japanese soil mid its people, or foreigners paying a visit to the Land of the Rising Sun and Cherry Blossoms, have found it difficult to conceal their sympathy and support of Nippon's mighty and righteous stand. Up to October 2, the number of foreigners that manifested their inner feelings in the form of contributions, totalled 36 (8 White Russians, 7 Germans, 3 English, 2 Indian, 1 Norwegian, 2 Siamese, 1 French, 9 unknown, and several known Chinese). In monetary value, the contributions amounted to ¥ 10,596.73. The first foreign donation took place on July 10, when the Warner brothers of Gofukubashi, Tokyo, headed the procession, followed by a Russian residing in Hakodate, and Mr. Sarasmor, former Siamese Minister of Economics. Below are produced a few of the numerous instances.

German businessman donates. On September 30, Mr. Paul Timme, director of the German Steel Corporation of Marunouchi, Tokyo, called on the War and Navy Ministries and presented ¥ 1,000 each for the Japanese cause. Mr. Timme has been a resident in Japan for the last twelve years, and is an ardent supporter of the Japanese.

Estonian manufacturer gives wholehearted support. Mr. R. Jensen (Estonian), director of the Jensen Factory in Omori, Tokyo, is accredited with a touching episode.

A certain Sannosuke Okazaki, a temporary employee at the firm, was ordered to active duty in China, and soon left to report for duty. When his train left Omori Station, the entire employees were on hand to bid their comrade farewell, and at the head of this grand send-off was Mr. Jensen himself who had called off a holiday in Okazaki's honour. Oka-

zaki was only a temporary employee, but regardless of this status, Mr. Jensen generously arranged for the continuous payment of the workman's wages during his service on the field. Leaving his wife and five children at home, the deeply moved Japanese answered the call to arms by his Government wholeheartedly without any family attention to dim his glorious service at the Chinese front. Following this memorable event, Mr. Jensen organized a brass band from among his employees, allotting hundreds of yen for the purpose. After vigorous rehearsal sessions since the beginning of September, it was decided by Mr. Jensen that his band be present at send-offs of all soldiers from Qmori Station.

Youthful Russians pay well-meant visit to the Metropolitan Police. (September 23) White Russian Mohammedans of the Tartar Tribe conduct a primary school for their children at Shibuya, Tokyo. There are 23 pupils in all from the first to the sixth grades. These children on September 22, visited the Foreign Section of the Metropolitan Police Headquarters led by their tutors Kiyomi Ashiba, and Maisal Yanguraji.³ "Please strike down the evil Chinese with your sword of righteousness," they said, in delivering their tiny comfort bags, stamped with burnished red emblems of Japan. The police officials gladly accepted their thoughtful gifts for transference to the Army authorities.

Moreover, the Mohammedan organization had already contributed a sum of ¥ 210 for soldiers relief on September 13.

Wife of a British Sea Captain donates. (September 5) On September 4, the Naval authorities received a letter in Japanese together with ¥ 50, signed Mrs. Ella Howard. Her letter read as follows:

³ Foreign nomenclature are sometimes spelled according to Japanese pronunciation.

I am the wife of Captain Thames Alexander Howard (then on the high seas), who has spent a number of years in the Orient. I am one of the many that has been impressed by the brave and gentleman-like conduct of your officers and men at Shanghai in 1932, in striking contrast with the atrocious, barbarous conduct of the Chinese troops. If I were to live in the Orient, I felt, it would be much better to stay in the safer country, and that country is undoubtedly, Japan. I now reside in Yokohama.

Shanghai has once more become the arena of hostilities, for which I am sorry indeed, but I deeply sympathize with the Japanese soldiers bravely fighting for the right.

Enclosed you will find ¥ 50, as my humble gift to the officers and men of your service, fighting in Shanghai.

Papal State Representative donates through the Foreign Office. (August 17) On August 17, Mr. Paul Malesa of Azabu, Tokyo, a representative of the Roman Papal State, called on the Foreign Office and made a statement to the following effect:

I cannot conceal my gratitude toward officers and men of the Japanese forces. I would like to make this contribution to comfort the men of your country.

He kindly presented ¥ 300.

Wife of Scottish officer donates. On September 30, a certain Mrs. Grables, wife of a retired Lt.-Col. of Scotland, visited the Miyakezaka War Office through drizzling autumn rain, and presented the sum of £ 60. Mrs. Grables was deeply impressed by the virtuous conduct and discipline of the Japanese soldiers in Shanghai when she visited there in the course of a round the world tour with her husband and witnessed the raging hostilities at first hand. On August 20, she contributed ¥ 200, made another donation of ¥ 510 on September 23, and finally presented the aforementioned £ 60 (£ 50 as her contribution and £ 10 as her husband's gift) upon her departure from Japan. The Minister of War, General Sugiyama, deeply regretted his absence, and that he was unable to be on hand to extend personally, the gratitude and appreciation in behalf of

his Ministry and the whole nation. A letter of thanks was consequently addressed to the kind donors from abroad. Needless to say, the Japanese people's gratitude was beyond words.

Bata Plane offered to Army. (September 11) Mr. Jan Bata, world famous shoe manufacturer of Czechoslovakia, who visited Japan recently on his round the world good-will tour, has offered to donate his private plane to the Japanese Army fighting in China. A friend in Tokyo received a letter to this effect from the shoe king, who immediately inquired the War Ministry whether the offer would be accepted. The Generals at the War Office displayed much appreciation, it is reported.

German Woman volunteers as Japanese nurse. Miss Klara Hagentor, a German woman residing at 15 Haler St., Hamburg, wrote to the War Department and offered her voluntary services as field nurse for the Japanese Army. Her letter said, "I have experience as field nurse in two campaigns. I inquire of you whether I can be placed in an appropriate position."

There are many more cases where foreigners have made outward manifestation. Instances cited above are only a few representative cases. The Japanese people are not the only ones to believe that Japan's cause is not mistaken. Toward the kind support and sympathy accorded Japan's sons on the field by foreigners, the entire Japanese nation feels deep gratitude.

5. Baring China's Recklessness and Barbarism

As a result of the streams of information sent abroad by Nanking heretofore, the outside nations developed undue praise and respect of the Chinese army, which, according to the Chinese, has attained a high standard of morale and military

proficiency, spiritually and technically. We are, however, inclined to think that such is not the case. Far from it. The following cases will certainly prove the true value of China's fighting men, their valour, military discipline, and their human nature. It is quite appalling and unbelievable that men, human beings, can act the way the Chinese soldiers did.

The following are mere extracts from the inexhaustible material obtained by us dealing with Chinese atrocities and lawlessness. It is not the purpose of this section to publicize the shameful side, or the dark side to be more exact, of our kinsmen, the Chinese, but since the western peoples are practically immune from information in this respect, we produce a few of the astonishing and deplorable indulgences and practices of the Chinese soldiers that stand at China's first line of defence. The writer wishes to make a special note here, that his sources are highly reliable. He will deal with facts as facts, and not as petty accusations directed against the Chinese, or as material for propaganda. From these facts, it is desired that the readers will realize the seriousness and magnitude of the misleading Chinese falsifications propagated abroad for deliberate deception of western peoples in inducing them to render assistance to China.

Chinese officers guard their retreat by binding their machine gunners. (September 27) It was at Tsangchow that this inhuman tragedy was first discovered. The Chinese forces in this region put up an unprecedented stiff resistance against the mighty onslaught of the Japanese. Regardless of the ferocity of the Japanese artillery fire directed against the enemy's machine gun posts, the latter stubbornly refused to budge. Despite the cross fire that these automatic weapons rained upon them, the fearless Japanese infantry charged upon the Chinese in impressive manner. The vanguard to the

investing forces was the Tamaki contingent that surged forth into the enemy defences and deprived Tsangchow from the Chinese. Upon capture, the Japanese stood aghast at the sight that met their eyes. They felt their blood boil within themselves, and great disgust that cannot be adequately expressed in words.

The method employed by the Chinese to check the advance of Japanese troops is rather unique and barbarous. Along a certain section of the Chinese line, all the dead soldiers had been chained to their machine gun posts. To prevent the mad retreat of the Chinese troopers, their crafty officers devised this scheme for two purposes; to hold back the charging Japanese as long as possible and to create a deadly barrier between themselves in retreat and the victors, should the Chinese defences be broken. In other words, this was an involuntary death squad to accomplish an ugly mission, risking their very lives and weapons. The Japanese soldiers felt a cold shudder go down their spine. No wonder the Chinese machine gun batteries gave them a brave fight. Either way was death for them, and they did keep up the fire until they fell.

In civilian houses where Chinese machine guns had been placed, the Japanese found all available means of escape such as doors and windows securely nailed down from the outside to prevent the escape of the men manning the guns. They were compelled to stay there, imprisoned alive to keep up the fire fight as long as their doomed life lasted.

It has been learned that these inhuman acts were performed by the officers of the Chang forces who previously imprisoned Chiang Kai-shek during the Sian coup d'etat.

Twenty-six Catholic priests and nuns in Taiyuan, rescued by Japanese, speak of outrages by Red Troops. (November 10)

Twenty-six Catholic priests and nuns in Taiyuan whose lives had been threatened and their property plundered by Chinese soldiers were rescued and given protection by the Nipponese troops as they made a triumphal entry into the provincial capital. The rescued foreign residents were comprised of 14 Italians (11 men and 3 women), three Spaniards, two Canadians, one Frenchman, one Pole and five others.

"Shouting that 'All white races, except the Soviets, are our enemies, Religion is nothing but opium,' Chinese soldiers committed all sorts of sacrilegious conduct, destroying our altar and religious vessels on it. And finally they threw a holy image of our Lord Jesus into a ditch," narrated three Spanish priests, Fathers Angels Agnade, Francisco Freiner and Gerenade Naav, at an interview yesterday.

"The Communist troops invading our residential section, started to plunder ruthlessly and insult women. After the looting, they pointed guns at us and demanded us to evacuate our church immediately, threatening to kill us otherwise.

"We prayed God that He will save the innocent Chinese people from the terror of Communism. Japan, we earnestly believe, is punishing the common enemy of mankind now, in accordance with God's will," concluded the Spanish priests.

These Spaniards took refuge in Taiyuan from a neighbouring town before the fighting took place within the walled city.

"We had almost abandoned hope of being rescued, as many were persecuted by the Chinese soldiers. They were particularly hard on us, branding us 'Japanese spies' because of our nationality," stated three other missionaries from Italy who defended their church in Taiyuan as long as they could.

"We were closely watched by Chinese troops and boycotted by merchants in the city. Later, merciless plundering

was started by the soldiers, and the Chinese stores were practically robbed of all their goods when the troops began their retreat. We, indeed, thought that the end of the world had come then," said the Italian priests.

Chinese Air Personnel Forcefully Conscripted. (October

3) Chen-wei-hsiu (25), a mechanic of a Chinese plane shot down by the Ushijima contingent near Poting, was interviewed by a reporter on September 30.

Reporter: Where do you come from?

Chen: Paoshan, Chekiang Province.

Reporter: When did you join the air corps.

Chen: I was engaged in business, but was forced to join the army along with all the others who had previous knowledge of mechanics. We received two weeks training at Loyang, and sent to Taiyuan by air. We didn't know where we were being sent to or what things were expected of us.

Reporter: Was it the first time you took a plane ride?

Chen: Absolutely.

Reporter: What kind of plane was yours?

Chen: Lorry, model A, bomber, American-make. It carries 4 machine guns.

Reporter: How are the conditions at Loyang and Taiyuan?

Chen: There are still 7 light bombers, 2 scouts, and 11 pursuit planes at Taiyuan.

Reporter: Are there any foreign aviators?

Chen: There were some Americans and Russians before the Incident, but there is none at the present.

Reporter: What kind of treatment do you receive in the Chinese army?

Chen: We never did receive any pay. If we do not man the planes; we will be shot. Can't help doing as we are told. If we return from successful bombing raids, they feed us well, but no monetary compensation.

Reporter: What do you think about the Japanese forces?

Chen: Didn't know that it was such a strong army.

Reporter: How do you feel now, in captivity?

Chen: My gratitude for the medical attention and good treatment in general, is beyond words.

China's violations of the Red Cross Treaty. (September 12) When the Japanese forces occupied the area around the Shanghai Municipal Building, they were surprised to discover supplies of dum-dum bullets in the enemy positions. The use of dum-dum bullets is strictly forbidden by international law and morality. Reports of their use by the Chinese had been received on many occasions, but actual proof had not been produced until the capture of the illegal ordnance by the above Japanese contingent at Shanghai. The Japanese forces deeply regret the barbarism and outrageous acts of the Chinese soldiers.

There are other recorded cases of Chinese inhuman acts. On August 29, the Japanese hospital ship *Asahi Maru* with 300 wounded men on board was fired upon by Chinese artillery while sailing on the Whangpoo. One of the shells hit the aft deck wounding 3 men. Another hospital ship, the *America Maru*, arrived at the Shanghai N. Y. K. pier. It was subjected to fierce artillery bombardment, but completed the accommodating operations under dangerous enemy fire. On the same day, the *Muroto Maru*, reached Shanghai after the *America Maru*, but received so heavy a concentrated fire, that landing was impossible. She was forced to return to Woosung. All these hospital ships conspicuously carried red cross signs on their funnels, as well as flags at the mast-heads.

On August 23, a certain Japanese detachment landed at a certain point, and immediately set up a field hospital to care for the wounded. A red cross flag flew atop the establishment. This flag was utilized by the Chinese as a nice target for their firing. On the 27th, 27 heavy shells hit the hospital killing 2 medical corps men, and seriously wounding medical officer Yamaoka.

Moreover, there are many cases of Japanese medical squad

members wearing significant marks, being deliberately fired upon.

On August 25, a Japanese nurse was killed by Chinese soldiers who sprang upon him from a hidden trench.

Continual cases of dum-dum bullets. (September 10) The astonishing revelation of Chinese uses of dum-dum bullets at Shanghai aroused contempt of public opinion, but another proof was obtained at Changchiakow by a certain Japanese detachment. Angered by the enemy's cowardly tactics, the Japanese forces worked up a heated hatred toward the enemy of all mankind. These determined soldiers fighting for the peace of humanity leveled the enemy's positions at Changchiakow, and captured the relinquished supplies of the deadly missiles. There were many kinds and sizes of dum-dums. The largest measured approximately $\frac{3}{4}$ inch in diameter. Once these bullets find vulnerable resting places in the human flesh, they create ugly wounds over 3 inches across.

Chinese Outrages. (September 20) No literary expression can ever describe in full, the barbarous, immoral indulgences of the Chinese army in the course of the present Incident. The following is a résumé of a few cases.

1. *Illegal use of the Japanese flag.* On July 13, a Japanese plane sighted an enemy plane with marks of the Rising Sun on its wings, in the vicinity of Tsinghai on the Tientsin-Hangchow line.

On August 28, two Chinese planes with Japanese marks bombed Japanese ships.

On August 29, a Japanese detachment advanced forward taking a Japanese flag as sign for occupation by friendly troops near Woosung. The ambushing Chinese forces gave the Japanese a surprise attack.

2. *Use of foreign flags by the Chinese.* The Chinese dis-

played foreign flags, especially of Great Britain atop their factories in Shanghai. Any Japanese plane that flew over them were fired upon by the camouflaged Chinese. Many sniping agents covered suspicion by the use of foreign flags.

On August 28, the Japanese diplomatic officials communicated with the foreign diplomatic corps in Shanghai regarding illegal uses of foreign flags by the Chinese. The British Government sent a map indicating the buildings and localities where the use of the English flag was duly authorized. Learning from this map, that a certain British factory was under the occupation of the Chinese forces, Japanese planes immediately bombed the premises on September 13. The Japanese again called the attention of the foreign representatives on September 14, upon further continuance of Chinese uses of foreign flags.

On August 22, Japanese forces occupied the American San-yu College at Shanghai on grounds that it has been used as a Chinese base of military operations.

Many Chinese merchantmen ran the Japanese blockade by the use of foreign ensigns.

3. *Chinese blind attacks.* The Chinese forces have made many "stray hits" causing heavy casualties even among the ranks of their own civilian population.

Destruction of the Cathay Hotel at Shanghai on August 14, is a good example of China's blind warfare.

4. *Others.* Confiscation of dum-dums by the Japanese totalled 20,000 rounds. Many wounds inflicted by these deadly bullets were treated at Shanghai.

Recent reports indicate that China is considering the launching of a gigantic chemical warfare drive. It is known that large orders were placed by the Nanking government with European firms for the shipment of chemical warfare weapons

including gas masks. It is said that part of the shipment has already been received from Soviet Russia.

Upon taking up the retreat, Chinese soldiers contaminated springs and wells with dangerous bacteria. According to confessions made by captives, the Chinese military ordered the inhabitants around the Peiping-Hankow railway to plant deadly bacteria in wells, should their capture by the Japanese become imminent.

The Chinese authorities stirred up the civilian Chinese in the international settlement and encouraged outrageous rampages and pillaging of food supplies in the Settlement. Groceries, rice dealers, etc., were looted or destroyed, leaving a grave situation in the wake. This mob movement took place on August 17 and 18.

As a result of Nanking's pardoning of communist prisoners, these paroled elements have seeped into Shanghai. Their undersurface activities might take root in the near future. Their ultimate goal is the abolition of all foreign concessions in China.

Young men are soldiers, women are consolation corps in China. (September 3) Through captives and refugees, it was learned that the Chinese civilian population are undergoing dreadful experiences at the hands of the military. According to these sources of information, the Chinese army took up formidable positions for the defence around Shanghai during the earlier part of August, forcing young men into the army, old men and children as auxiliary units, and women as "recreation and comforting battalions." These unfortunate women were subjected to the most dreadful treatment, performing the functions of "wives" for the officers and men as regular part of their duty.

Since there were no definite establishments or plans for

supplying the forces around Shanghai and Woosung, the Chinese forces were soon faced with the problem of food shortage. Without hesitation, the supplies of the civilians were mercilessly confiscated. Some Chinese captives have confessed that they deliberately fell into the hands of the Japanese since they had been given no food for days. It is surmised that the Chinese will have to fight under famished conditions all the more, upon the widening of the war zone and the despatch of reinforcements.

Looting and violence of defeated Chinese troops in retreat near Poting. (September 30) Acts of extreme violence on the part of defeated Chinese troops were disclosed upon the occupation of Poting by Japanese units on September 24. When the victors entered the portals of Hopei's capital, they found rows of homes plundered and pillaged, signs of wholesale murder of men, women and children, (a hundred such corpses were found lying in the Poting Commerce Building). It was difficult to ascertain the motives for the cold-blooded murder of their own nationals, but the dead women had all been fiendishly raped. All merchandise in the stores had been carried off.

Chinese soldiers murder women after criminal assaults. (October 5) Quite a few Chinese women students have rendered all sorts of voluntary service on the battlefield, but it was found that these were not all students. When the Adachi unit invested Lotienchen on October 3, they were surprised to find the corpses of 250 women. It was learned through a captive that the Chinese army had developed a habit of committing the most unthinkable offences. Young girls and women were made the perpetual objects of their fiendish aims, and the number of these unfortunates reached 2,250. When the Japanese onslaught became too much for them to bear, they

found these rounded-up women a hindrance to fast retreat. Partly to prevent these outrages from leaking into the Japanese ranks, these women were made targets for machine guns. In deep sympathy, men of the Adachi unit performed proper burials.

Retreating Chinese loot 500,000 yuan at Tatung. (September 17) The Chinese cavalry detachment stationed at Tatung for a long time under the command of Chao Cheng-shu, decided to put as much distance between themselves and the charging Chahar forces. During their stay there, they ordered the payment of military fees by the inhabitants issuing a decree in the name of the hsien magistrate which stated that "the provisional levy of the military fee is necessitated by the faithful fulfilment of the army's duty to protect the lives and property of the citizens. Anyone who refuses to obey this order is a traitor."

When the Chinese forces were finally driven out of the city by the Japanese army, they demanded 500,000 yuan from the chamber of commerce as compensation for their retreat "necessitated by the consideration of saving the town from destructive gunfire."

Massacre of Taiwan nationals at Foochow. (September 3) Vivid details of the terrible massacre of 46 Taiwan nationals at Foochow were received from Takeo Hayashi, a merchant of Kurum, Taiwan, who miraculously escaped the outrages by disguising as a Chinese soldier.

On the 20th of August, the Chinese military conducted a thorough search of the homes evacuated by the people of Taiwan, and notified the refugees that "a certain sector will be selected for the accommodation of the fugitives, with proper treatment and protection." All concerned were requested to report. On the 25th, not a single individual made a report,

and consequently general arrests were conducted. The 46 arrested Taiwanese were led to a mountain, or the "safety zone" as the Chinese called it, and a second Tungchou massacre was enacted, equal in terror and ferocity. After the women were unduly mistreated, every one was met with rifle fire.

Fearing a second order for general arrest, the narrator obtained an old uniform of a Chinese regular and dashed onto a bus, passing through guard posts in pretense of a military messenger. He finally reached Hong Kong by boat.

He said: "There are about 200 Japanese and Taiwan subjects living in Foochow, but perhaps they are all killed by now. The residence of a prominent Taiwan Chinese has been occupied by the Chinese, and is now being used as the municipal office to avoid the air raids of Japanese planes."

Wine parties and dances on the Chinese war front. (September 9) After the capture of Lotienchen, the Wachi unit scourged enemy remnants. They successfully set up an observation post 60 metres away from the enemy (street fighting), and were freely able to intercept enemy conversation. As they kept vigil over the enemy, the sentinel was surprised to see a student girl with a parasol appear on the scene. Commander Yamamoto told a reporter that a group of 20 such students were seen in the same sector, and at night they conducted gay wine parties and dances, judging by the volume of laughter and shrieking phonograph records.

Another instance of social gaiety on the Chinese front was witnessed by the Asama contingent when they discovered a brigade command post near Chalungkiang. The staff officers were making merry with plenty of wine and women when the Japanese troops joined the night affair with machine gun bullets.

Anti-Japanese voluntary nurses attempt desertion.

(September 3) Under the mighty blow of the Japanese sword, Lotienchen was crushed; Woosungchen proved no barrier for the rising Japanese tide, and in no time, Woosung itself saw a Nippon flag waving majestically over the once formidable fortress. Despite these fatal reverses, the Chinese press upheld the national morale, turning out page after page of glorious victories attained by the heroic Chinese troops, but the Chinese public no longer chose to be deceived. The smashing advances of the Japanese were too significant to be muffled. One or two defeats can easily be concealed, but hiding a string of them is like the instinctive ostrich burying its head to prevent detection. Civilians in Nantao, Shanghai, and in the International Settlement, displayed wild reactions of uncertainty as a result of Chinese reverses.

During the earlier stages of the hostilities, a number of women from respectable homes volunteered their services as nurses at the front. They were swept off their feet by the heated anti-Japanese agitations and reports of successful Chinese victories. As time went on, these patriotic nurses began to see things in a different light. The truck loads and truck loads of the wounded overflowed the rear to capacity. These mountains of men certainly could not have been the result of victory, they figured. One by one, these nurses began to desert. Their morale was shattered. So critical did the situation become that it was necessary for the authorities to confine the fair volunteers in guarded quarters during off-duty hours.

Chinese soldiers fight Chinese. (September 6) On the 5th of September, Japanese officers witnessed an unusual scene through their powerful field glasses. It was in the vicinity of Chinchai, where the enemy had been dealt a fatal blow. So heavy was the Japanese fire, that the Chinese began to

retreat in great confusion. As the Japanese officers watched the retreating enemy, they were surprised to see another enemy line about 500 or 600 metres to the rear of their first line. This second Chinese line began to fire upon the retreating Chinese first line troops, inevitably to buck up the latter's courage with bullets. These poor bewildered first liners, they chose their own second line Chinese soldiers for their death rush. A clash between Chinese lines took place, charging, shooting, slashing for all they were worth.

Inter-Chinese air battle. (September 25) Another inter-Chinese battle took place in North China, to the north of Tatung, two days after Japanese planes raided Taiyuan. A group of Chinese planes hurdled Tatung from the direction of Taiyuan and came out into open ground where Chinese forces were engaged in a death struggle trying to hold their positions. Downward the planes swooped, releasing their messengers of destruction. Deafening detonations found dying Chinese men stretching their length. The air force had bombed their own friendly troops. Angered officers yelled out curses, but how can the aviators hear them. Bombs continued to explode and men continued to fall. Desperately, the anti-aircraft force went into action, to fire at their own planes bearing the Chinese mark on their wings. After a hectic battle, the planes withdrew, but the big laugh roared forth from the Japanese who were interested fans throughout the mad fray. Is there any other army in the world of to-day, where fighting among friendly troops take place, especially within sight of a formidable foreign enemy?

A "scrap" between Chinese air commanders. (September 17) Chief of Air Force Huang, commanding the Chinese air squadrons in the Shanghai regions, and chief Chiang, similarly the commanding officer of the other air units, came to a heated

argument over the unfair treatment of pilots under the respective heads. Huang charged Chiang with the prejudicial granting of bonus to pilots in his corps that brought down enemy planes, but this treatment was not accorded the pilots of his force, who came from Canton and the surrounding districts. The bonus promised to all men of the Chinese air force, was announced at 10,000 yuan for each Japanese plane brought down, and 5,000 yuan for compensation of injured pilots. Commander Huang retired from active service in pretense of illness, and dealt a severe blow to Nanking. The Chinese air force consequently suffered incoordination.

Diary of Chinese officer reveals internal conditions of the Chinese army. (October 7) The diary of Chinese officer, Lt. Wang, 253rd Field Artillery, gave a good account of the conditions behind the front lines of the Chinese army. This diary came into the hands of the Japanese when they searched the remains of the fallen officer near Yangchiatsun. It said:

August 24. Reached Kiating. Only 2 or 3 houses remained. No barracks to house us. Left for Lotienchen in the afternoon.

August 26. Take up positions.

August 27. Firing commenced at daybreak. No limits to ferocity. Even our brigade commander killed. (On this day, the Japanese forces occupied Lotienchen).

August 30. Lost half of our men. Battery commander killed. Retreated to rear, and replaced by the 83rd Brigade.

September 2. Reached Kiating. Received instructions.

September 3. Continued defeats shatter morale. Fear reigns over our troops.

September 6. Trench digging and severe fighting. Night action straining. Doubt whether these sacrifices are being made for the good of the country and our race.

September 11. Continued night attacks of the enemy tax our strength to the limit. Many men are missing; at least 24 are known to have surrendered to the enemy.

September 15. It seems that I have gone back to the ancient days of cave dwelling. It is very beautiful to-night,

the soft rays of the full moon falling gently over our weary faces. The enemy again conducted a night attack. September 17. Our troops dwindle to one-fourth of the original strength. We see signs of spiritual weakening. No courage now. Division commander in retreat. September 21. Second order for retreat. Replaced by the 67th Division.

By Way of Conclusion

This collection of episodes, aside from political or economic discussion of the Incident, primarily depicting the Japanese spirit in action, at home, on the field of battle, and everywhere, is now brought to a close. It does not close the endless flow of incidents that still take place daily. The Yamato spirit, the spirit of Bushido, continue to flow in the blood of every Japanese; soldier, farmer, man or woman, young or old, high or low, here, there, and everywhere. It shall flow until eternity with the Empire of Japan, for this spirit is what makes the Japanese a mighty nation. Guns and swords spell disaster, but what are they without the spirit, the courage, the valour that wield them deadly. What is Japan without her Yamato spirit, without her Bushido?

Patriotism, loyalty, piety, bravery, courage, sympathy, love at home, and love for one's enemy, these spiritual qualities bring forth victory for the Japanese nation. The above episodes, we earnestly hope, have demonstrated these qualities as they were manifested during the course of hostilities and national crisis. Time may come, and time may go, but the spirit of Nippon will never "perish from the earth."

We regret that we had little to speak for China. We admit that our sources on the Chinese side were naturally limited, but that is not the main reason. The Chinese simply did not possess these virtuous qualities. We do not crave for

the downfall of China. We do not seek the elimination of the Chinese race. We desire friendship, peace, and goodwill, but unfortunately, this desire was not granted. We were forced to take up arms against our neighbour, but now that we are compelled to negotiate with China through bullets and bombs, from trenches and tochkas, we ask one favour of the Chinese. Please fight like men, civilized and brave; for enemy you be, you have our love and respect. God save you from betraying this love and respect.

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